



St. Patrick's ANGLICAN CHURCH

4797 Curtis Blvd Port St. John FL 32917

Advent IV
December 19, 2021

**✠ In The Name of The Father and of The Son
and of The Holy Ghost. Amen.**

The passage selected for the Sermon is taken from the Gospel:

When asked where his authority derived, St John the Baptist said, "I am the voice of one crying in the wilderness, make straight the way of the Lord."

The motto of my school was, *Vox Clamantis in Deserto*, which translates as the voice of one crying in the wilderness. I remember it most clearly on the school seal, which features an Indian and the Bible, because Dartmouth was actually founded as a Bible School for Native Americans. It was started as an act of atonement. Its founder had made his fortune selling liquor to the Indians, and as he repented of that livelihood, he offered the school as restitution for the damage he had done. The passage has been prominent in my life for a long time, but it still isn't an easy passage to unravel.

When the Pharisees met John, they didn't inquire of him as much as they chastised him. After all, he has been vigorously condemning the very nobility and privileged of the temple. "How dare you," is their tone when they ask of him, "Who is it you say that you are". John the Baptist responds to their indignation, first telling them who he is not, which is the Messiah, and then telling them

who he is, the voice of one crying in the wilderness.

In essence, St John evokes the prophet Isaiah, telling them he is the herald of the Messiah. His condemnation of their pride and materialism is the trumpet flourish that announces the arrival of the King of Kings. Proclaiming himself to be the fulfillment of Isaiah's prophetic proclamation was not a very helpful response to the Pharisees. Had he said he was the Messiah, they would have presumed to test and discredit him. Had He said he was the Son of God, they could even killed him, as they did Jesus. To be confronted by the self proclaimed voice crying out in the wilderness was singularly un-helpful. The questioners returned to their masters, perplexed and impotent in their intent to harm St. John the Baptist.

Of course, they missed the point, the purpose the herald was there to proclaim. The response to hearing the voice of one crying in the wilderness was the point made in the Epistle. Repent and Rejoice. The Messiah is near. Our occupation and oppression is about to end. We are about to be delivered and redeemed, not from the Romans, but from sin and death, oppressors more fearful than any legion of the Emperor.

In the Old Testament lesson appointed for this Sunday, Isaiah tells us how we should receive the voice crying in the wilderness.

“The wilderness and solitary place shall be glad for them. The desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose. It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing. The (world) will see the glory of the Lord and the excellency of our God. Strengthen ye the weak hands and confirm the feeble knees, ...the Lord will come to save you. Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened and the ears of the deaf unstopped.

The lame shall leap as a hart and the dumb shall sing...the thirsty land shall become a spring of water...and a highway shall be there, and a way and it shall be called the way of holiness...the redeemed shall walk there and the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads. They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.” Isaiah 35

The Pharisees were greeted with the proclamation of Victory over those eternal enemies of man, the devil and his servant death, and instead of rejoicing, resounding and echoing the proclamation in advance of the Angels, they left aggravated and unfulfilled. In the end their unwillingness to embrace and celebrate victory left them unredeemed.

This morning, it is our turn. The Voice of one crying in the wilderness is proclaimed to us in anticipation of the return of Jesus in His Glory. How will we receive the proclamation. Will we be unfulfilled and aggravated? This Friday we will celebrate the Incarnation of the Word, the birth of our Savior. This church, even in Covid times, will be more crowded than usual. Among the crowd will be complete strangers, and those we don't see often, what

we call C and E'ers, Christmas and Easter Christians. How will we receive them?

Perhaps they won't be wearing masks. Perhaps their children will be noisy. The sad state of our lives in this pandemic advises us we should be wary and careful among strangers. Certainly the people of Bethlehem shared our modern sensibility when no room for the pregnant Mother could be found other than a stable. Will we be Bethlehem, or will we be the blossoming wilderness of Isaiah.

Will we embrace our visitors, rejoice that they are with us, envelop them with the kind of godly love that makes them hunger to share their every Sunday with us? Or, will we affirm their fears of being rejected and isolated. Will we raise our voices and our hearts, take hold of their hands and make them feel wanted and a part of our families, or will we lower our eyelids, glancing sideways in irritation or even smug self-righteousness.

The Church should not be comfortably empty. We should pray that parking lot will always be crowded, and pews uncomfortably full, and our attentions turned to helping the unfamiliar share our worship service and our joy.

The people that are coming are the people we were meant to evangelize. They are given to us by our Lord. Let's make sure we aren't the voice muttering, “there is no room at inn”, but instead the voice of Isaiah, the voice of the Baptist crying in the wilderness, Rejoice and join us, now, every week, and especially for eternity.

In the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.