Beth, Carolyn, Pastor Jill and I were going through Lila's Funeral Arrangements last week,

and Beth and Carolyn pointed out a section on Lila's funeral planning document

that prompted the following question,

'If you could give your loved ones <u>any</u>thing, it would be....'

And here are Lila's words, written in her own hand, answering that question.

"To go forward," Lila wrote,

"Facing the future and its challenges in God's strength.

To cultivate thankfulness.

To live lives of <u>joy</u>, in the assurance of God's love and guidance for them in their lives and in their futures."

And then Lila listed 1 Peter, chapter 4, verse <u>8</u>, which says this:

'Above all, <u>maintain constant love for one another</u>, for love covers a multitude of sins.'

'Maintain constant love,' wrote Lila.

She wrote that to, and for, you.

And Lila must have known enough about God's love in the world,

and how hard it can be to live this life with love,

to use that word, 'maintain.'

To maintain constant love. That's not easy.

Pastor Jill and I were honored to sit and pray with Lila over these last years.

I met her over two years ago for the first time.

And <u>each</u> time I was with Lila, I felt the joyful maintenance of God's love emanate from her, in wave after wave.

Love, joy, gratitude. It was <u>always on tap with Lila</u>, right Pastor Jill?

And it seems to <u>me</u> that Lila's final, written words a<u>bout</u> this love–

if we Christian leaders would humble ourselves to allow Lila's clear <u>call for love</u> to <u>lead</u> our churches—

her words would, indeed, be the guide that might revitalize our ministries.

Lila's words, the words she most wanted to give to you-

her beloved family,

passed on to you ,and to us,

-are so central,

because Lila knew if love is not our <u>first</u> evangelistic and pastoral orientation,

there will be no joy, there will be no strength, there will be no thankfulness, no assurance, and no Christ-like guidance from the church,

nor will there be any of those things in our lives, without love.

Now, let's talk about that line from John's Gospel today, when Thomas says,

"Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?"

Thomas speaks for many of you today, doesn't he?

I know Thomas speaks for <u>me</u>.

I don't know the way, either. Not in this world, oh no.

Not in a world where our little ones are in danger in their schools, and violence rages in Haiti and Ethiopia and Ukraine.

Not in a world where it keeps getting hotter and more and more refugees flee the climate, and the corruption, and the violence, and the food crises.

Not in a world where people grow more and more suspicious of one another, forming up into separate factions to demean and deny one another's fundamental humanity.

So preach on, brother Thomas, I say: because <u>we</u> don't know the way, either.

But then I recall Lila's spirit into <u>my</u> heart, and what God's love gave her.

And I imagine Lila's <u>service</u> in the name of such a love.

I imagine the higher power of God's grace that was Lila's true sustenance.

Jesus responds to Thomas,

in a way I believe <u>Lila's</u> spirit would respond

to our troubled hearts.

In a way Lila's spirit would respond to <u>our</u> suffering:

Jesus says to Thomas,

"I am the way, and the truth, and the life, Thomas. No one comes to the Father except through me."

Well, Amen, I know I <u>can't</u> come to God except through the courageous maintenance of Jesus' love for us and for the world.

But too, <u>too many Christians</u> use this verse as a weapon against other people who may believe different things about God,

and I think they miss the point of God's love, entirely.

I wonder if Lila would say, 'Look, my beloved family. Look here, my beloved friends.

'If it isn't about love, it's not coming from God.'

Will you say, 'Amen' to that?

Like all of us, in these desperate days, Thomas was suffering.

Thomas was anxious. Thomas was afraid.

And we all know, fear makes us say and do terrible, terrible things to one another.

And yet Jesus responded to Thomas' fear not by saying,

'Well, Thomas, I know you're afraid, but: I'm the <u>only</u> way. I'm the <u>only</u> truth. I'm the <u>only</u> life.

You better believe in me because I'm going to send you to hell if you don't.'

Why would Jesus say something like that to a person in pain?

No. No. I believe Jesus is saying, instead:

'Thomas, <u>in</u> your suffering, Thomas, <u>in</u> your anxiety, Thomas, <u>in</u> your fear, the <u>only</u> way to maintain love in times like these

is to trust in my way of grace,

To trust in <u>my</u> way of loving one's enemies, To trust in <u>my</u> way of feeding the poor, And welcoming the stranger and the outcast,

Trust in <u>my</u> way of making wine out of water, ....because I <u>love</u> a good party.

Trust in my way of lifting up the little children,

Trust in <u>my</u> way of throwing over the tables of greed and empire,

Trust in <u>my</u> way of healing people so they could also become healers in my name,

Trust in <u>my</u> way of calling out injustice like the prophets who came before me,

Trust in <u>my</u> way of bringing all kinds of different people together,

Trust in <u>my</u> way of suffering love, and forgiveness, and peacemaking,

and dare to trust in <u>my</u> way of death and resurrection, for that is the ultimate sign of stubborn hope and grace in this fearful, angry, violent world.'

Lila trusted in the maintenance of <u>that</u> loving way, <u>that</u> loving truth, <u>that</u> loving life, Amen?

## Jesus'. Maintenance. of. Love.

Not the maintenance of exclusion, or the maintenance of judgment.

Lila showed us this love, through her allegiance and devotion to her Lord and liberator, Jesus Christ.

You are so loved, <u>all</u> of you here, whether you believe in Jesus' way, Jesus Truth, or Jesus' Life, or not.

Lila made it <u>crystal clear</u> in her final, written words: that's <u>exactly</u> what I'm supposed to proclaim to you right now.

Lila wanted you to know there was a stubborn sacrifice made by this one person, at a very dark time in world history, in the face of such greed, in the face of such violence, and in the face of such exclusion, and judgement, and despair.

And <u>I</u> believe, just as Lila believed, that this one person's stubborn sacrifice of grace was. a. message.

It was a message of stubborn grace, and stubborn forgiveness, and stubborn love for all people, <u>even</u> for those who put Jesus on that cross.

I mean, you had to have a stubborn belief in a higher power, to start out and survive on the farm like Lila did, Amen?

Lila knew about stubborn animals, and stubborn cold, and stubborn mud, and stubborn darkness.

But for <u>her</u>, it appears the Gospel of God's maintaining love was even <u>more</u> stubborn, as a light, to guide her way <u>through</u> this life.

And her most fervent wish for all of you,

Lila's stubborn light, for all of us, with these, her final words,

her final chance to gift you with something,

was to <u>implore you</u> to embrace the higher power of God's love for yourselves.

"To go forward," wrote Lila.

'Facing the future and its challenges

in God's strength.

To cultivate thankfulness.

To live lives of joy,

in the assurance of God's love and guidance

for you

in your lives

and in your futures.

'Above all,

maintain constant love for one another,

for love covers a multitude of sins.'

## Amen.