Homily — Fifth Sunday of Lent (B), 2018 by Rev. Bob Schramm, OSFS

We have some small decorative sheaves of wheat in our kitchen. I took a stalk and separated the wheat grains. They are tiny, smooth, shiny and hard.

Imagine a seed being planted in moist soil.

Before long, that tough, smooth, shiny exterior begins to loose its luster, look a little gray, kind of shrivels up and gets very wrinkly.

Sound familiar?

But then something happens inside that seed.

What at first seemed to be like a tomb,
suddenly becomes a kind of womb.

A shoot erupts from both ends of the seed,
one thrusting downward, the other upward.

That upward thrusting shoot makes its way
through and around all sorts of seemingly impossible obstacles.

Finally a green shoot breaks through the crust of the Earth, to the brightness of day.

I think Jesus is suggesting that's a pretty good way of thinking of our lives, not just at the end, but all life long, whether you're 32 or 102.

Faith is about trusting that all those wrinkles, all the bumps and bruises of life, are really signs that something very good is percolating deep down inside.

Jesus allows himself to be lifted up on a cross to assure us that our suffering, our day-by-day dying, is not in vain.

We're doing Eucharist again here this morning.
We take some bread and pray over it
and then pray over a cup of wine.
That bread is made from wheat grains
and the wine is made from grapes.
Both of them went through a crushing process
to eventually become something holy, sacred.

It took a lot of wheat grains together and a lot of grapes together to make the bread and wine that we will pray over.

That bears some reflection as this Lent come quickly to an end.

Jeremiah, in God's name says:

"I place my law (of LOVE) within them, and write it on their hearts." That's the inner force that empowers the dead grain to come to life.

The letter to the Hebrews says:

"Son though he was, he learned obedience through suffering, and when he was made perfect, he became the source of eternal salvation for all who obey him."

Obedience to what life brings

To obey him is to submit oneself to the crushing that becoming bread/wine entails.