Peace Church, 3 June 2018

Sermon on John 18 and 19

Today's **gospel** story tells us a **broken** tale of **power**.

This **tale** is at the very **heart** of the **entire** gospel and provides us **fascinating** detail about the **key** turning points in the **biographies** of **Jesus** and His **disciples**.

Not even **Netflix** couldn't **put** on a better **drama**.

Nor could **Hollywood** produce a more **poignant** story on what **fear** and **power** can **do** to people **through** other **people**.

Our **reading** from John is **taken** from chapter **18**. **Together** with chapter **19** this section **tells** us about the **Arrest**, Crucifixion and **Burial**, of **Jesus**.

That is: **Heavy** material.

We have the archetypal villains: power hungry high priests.

We have the **betraying** opportunist: **Judas**.

We have the **passionate** but **fearful** disciple: **Peter**.

We have the powerbroker and imperialist: Pontius Pilate.

We have the **dumbed** down **mob** manipulated by **populists**.

And, finally, we have the quintessential scapegoat...

killed by a breathtaking mix of

worldly power,religious fervor,mass psychosisand geopolitics.

I'll try to **untangle** this a **bit**, and help it come **alive** in all its **vibrant** reality... a **reality** we know **personally** ourselves, much **more** than we'd **like**.

So our **reading** starts **just** after a **long** night of **inquisition** in which the **high** priest Caiaphas, his **father**-in-law **Annas** and the **whole** court of Jewish **judges** had tried to **convict** Jesus of **blasphemy**.

Much of that time they had spent

fishing for grounds to execute

this inconvenient messenger of a truth

they simply could not appreciate,

as it was eroding their very claim to power.

Are you **noticing** a **sense** of **corruption**?

There was never **meant** to be a **fair trial** for Jesus.

The main guy **driving** this scheme is **Caiaphas**,

who still wields tremendous power with the court.

So basically, high priest father and high priest son
are worried that their grip on power might falter,
and they're using their power to engineer a verdict for Jesus.

Blockbuster material, don't you think?

This is where our **text** comes in:

After that **long** night of **inquisitions** at the **court**, the religious **authorities** of **Jerusalem** take Jesus to the **political** chambers of Pontius **Pilate**.

Pilate's **basically** the **colonial** overlord in the **region** and was put in **charge** of running the **show** for the Roman **empire** in **Galilee**.

So that is the **next** level of **power** play going **on**: **Tiberius**, the Roman **emperor** at the time,

puts **Pilate** into **Galilee** to keep the **locals** in check.

After **all**, the **Romans** had an **empire** to run,

and couldn't use **rebellions** at **all**.

Their **style** is to get **involved** in **some** stuff, but not **all** the stuff.

Not **every** local **quarrel** is **relevant**for that Roman **power** play.

They just want to make sure

they **manage** expectations and **maintain** control.

Trade and taxes would have been relevant, rebellions and protests would have been relevant, and everything that affects resources and security.

A small **religious** dispute over **theological** details of Jewish **law** would **not** have been among those issues **relevant**.

The earlier charges against Jesus concerning Sabbath laws, for instance, the Romans really couldn't care less about.

And even blasphemy claims would not have stoked imperial interest...

so why bother at all with this theological nonsense?

That was the Roman power logic at the time:

Disinterested in **cultural** affairs

as long as **political** obedience is **kept**,

and political power remains unchallenged in the public.

So it does make sense that Pilate is confused when these Jewish authorities show up and demand execution... a serious claim reserved mostly for terrorists who do, in fact, challenge Roman power.

So of course Pilate is hesitant, because he can just not see why this Jesus dude should somehow be relevant to the Roman power scheme.

"Who even is this guy?"

Pilate **clearly** doesn't **know** about the **details** of the local **religion**.

And he doesn't **care** much – he's only a **colonizer**, after **all**, with a colonizer's **mindset** and pragmatic **power** interest.

You would think he'd at least know about the politics of religion.

You would **think** he'd get **educated** and **care** about the **details**, but **nope**: not **Pilate**.

He has **no** clue what's **coming** at him.

So from **his** perspective it must have been **quite** the **sight**:

A bunch of **Jewish** dudes come in **front** of him and he can **see** they're **upset**.

They **don't** want to come **into** his **house** because they think he's **unclean**.

But for **some** reason they want **him** to do their **dirty** work.

So they're like: **DUUUUDE**... **KILL** THIS **GUY**.

And he's like: worrrrr!? [look confused]

They're like: **YEAAAAH KILL** THIS **GUY**.

And **he's** like: but **why**?

And then comes an interesting moment.

The **whole** situation **moves** from **crazed** emotion to **strategic** thinking...

the **high** priest and his **gang** make a move so **brilliant**

that we can just not vindicate them for their emotions...

The **scheme** was not just a **momentous** act of **defense** against the **threat** and **preacher** Jesus...

it was strategic design for his murder.

The **move** I mean is their **decision** to push **Caesar** buttons in **Pilate**.

The **theological** stuff would have **never** compelled **Pilate** to **action**.

But the "king" language could - if played right.

Because "King" implied worldly power.

It meant political influence over people

and therefore was indeed relevant to the Roman authorities.

That's why Pilate wants to hear clearly from Jesus

what kind of king he claimed to be.

It is actually quite comical...

because Pilate asks Jesus to accuse himself,

because the charges from the accusers are so vague...

So **Pilate** says: "Are you the **king** of the **Jews**?"

And **Jesus** says: "Is that your **own** question? Or did **others** tell you **about** me?"

Jesus **knows** there are **forces** trying to **paint** him **dangerous** to **Pilate**.

But **Jesus** is so **disarming** that even **Pilate** is **charmed** despite the "**king**" word.

Pilate just cannot see how this meek peaceful guy

relying **only** on his **word** and

does **not** take up **arms**

should be put to death as a terrorist and rebel.

"What have you done wrong?" Pilate asks.

"My kingdom is not from this world" Jesus replies.

Here, Jesus is **signaling** to Pilate:

Don't worry, I'm not a terrorist.

It's a matter of **theology** and **faith.**

I do not intend a coup on Rome.

"My kingdom is from another place." he says.

"So you are a king" says Pilate.

"Sure" Jesus says.

"But I'm not laying worldly claims against you.

For the purpose of my kingdom is TRUTH."

"Okay... truth"

Now Pilate is **really** confused...

"What is truth?" he asks.

I do sometimes wonder why he asks that.

Is it because he had actually never heard this word before?

Is it because he's a *Realpolitik* kinda guy and

just cares far more about pragmatic consequence of an action

and **not** so **much** for its **abstract** "truth"?

Or is he stating it merely as a rhetorical question

to **mock** the very **concept** of truth?

[ask sarcastically...]

"Ahhhhh... guuuuuys... what is truth?"

We don't really **know** the answer,

because instead of waiting for the answer

Pilate just goes ahead and decides

that this man might well be some kind of king

but **certainly** not the **kind** he needs to **worry** about.

So **Pilate** goes out and **dismisses** the case:

"I find nothing to charge this guy with."

But Pilate doesn't want this thing to blow up and start a rebellion,

so he goes into appeasement mode.

"It is our **custom** to release one **prisoner** to you at **Passover**.

So **who** do you want?

This king **Jesus** guy

or the **terrorist** Barabbas?"

[Note: Romans referred to **revolutionaries** as "**robbers**" to **emphasize** their cheap **criminality** and **eliminate** the sense of **honor** and **cause** in their **attempts**]

The crowd had gone **mad** and cheers for **Barrabas**.

So Pilate **stages** a bit of **torture** and **humiliation** for Jesus and tries **again** to let **Jesus** go.

But the crowd **keeps** pushing.

Quote:

"After this, Pilate tried to let Jesus go.

But **some** in the crowd **shouted**:

Anyone who makes himself **king** is against **Caesar**.

If you let this man go, you yourself are no friend of Caesar."

WHAM!

. . .

There it is.

The **Caesar** card.

There is **no** way that **Pilate** can **now** let that **fly**.

Whatever sympathy he had for this guy Jesus,

he could not let anyone doubt that he was loyal to Caesar.

His **own** life and **power** depended on it,

So he's like: "Whatever, I give up, just crucify him and let's be done with this."

Reflecting on the Star Wars movie "Han Solo" the other day,
Megan said a sentence that applies to this very moment:

. . .

"There comes a time when your ultimate loyalty is tested."

When that time came for the powerful leaders of religion, their ultimate loyalty was not with God, but themselves. When that time came for the powerful leader of politics, his ultimate loyalty was not with God, but the empire. When that time came for the powerful masses of people, their ultimate loyalty was not with God, but their riled up pleasures.

So that's the **third** level of **power** in the tale:

[SHOW NUMBER ONE]

After the religious authorities made their play,

[SHOW NUMBER TWO]

Pilate felt forced to make his play,

[SHOW NUMBER THREE]

because the **crowds** had made their play.

It was a **chain** of **events** that Jesus **himself** had **anticipated**.

Knowing human nature,

he had always considered it inevitable.

He had **prayed** to let this cup **pass** him...

but **now** the **chicken** had **come** home to **roost**.

Three **mutually** reinforcing **powers** are at work:

Religious power.

Political power.

And **people** power.

If just **ONE** of those **powers** had **resisted**,

none of this would have happened.

The **messiah** would have **lived**.

If religious authorities had seized to seek their self-interest,

Jesus would have lived.

If the **political** authorities had **cared** more for **truth** than **appeasement**,

Jesus would have lived.

If the **people** had been **thoughtful** and **less** anxious to **go** along with the **current**,

Jesus... would have lived.

Ohhhhh, what an **indictment**.

But now whoever says:

Ohhhhh... I would have fought.

Ohhh... I would resist.

Oh... I would stay **strong** and I'd save the **savior**. GET **REAL**. GET... REAL... How many times have you fallen short of convictions? How many times have you sought cheap peace, where justice was **due**? **How** many **times** did **you** end **up** giving **in**... to **fear**... to **hate**... to the **seductive** powers of **POWER**? **How** many **times**? I myself **know** deep **down** in my heart, that I **indeed** have failed... faaaar too many times... to live **up** to my **call**, to my **hope**, to my **deep**-down **desire** for **truth**... and my thirsting for justice... I **KNOW**... I have **failed**... too **many** times to **count**.

So let's not point fingers.

For there is **always** a **choice**... another **way**...

Like the **one** we **heard** of from **Isaiah** today:

"If you remove the yoke from among you,
the pointing of fingers, the speaking of evil...
if you offer your food to the hungry
and satisfy the needs of the afflicted
then your light shall rise in the darkness."

So **DO** NOT point **fingers**.

We all are Peter.

We all deny truth when we are afraid.

We all are truly... deeply... flawed.

For **yes**, we are **human**.

We're **clearly** not **God**.

While God remains perfect, WE remain fallen.

While God's everlasting, WE remain finite.

While **God** love's eternal, **WE** are in **need** of **support**.

And **yes**, that is **frustrating**.

It **does** sometimes **feel** like

there is no relief.

Like the **high** priests

we can **abuse** our **religion**

to disguise our desires...

and to use it as cover

for our frail human hearts.

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Despite our intentions
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we have to confess

that **all**-too **often**

we lose **sight** of

God's great gift of life ...

and truth... and beauty... and justice...

Every **day** we fall **short** AND **STILL...**

And still: God loves us.

And still: God loves us.

Hallelujah... what a wonder.

Hallelujah, what a miracle.

Halleluuuuja, that is GRACE.

The great power of grace.

Grace we all need.

In **Grace** lies our **hope**.

And Grace is the way...

The **only** way...

And the **gift** that **does** save us...

That **truly** saves us

from all the despair that we all will find

when we look at ourselves...

DESPITE all this **frailty... Jesus** comes in his loneliest hour... and says about us: "Father... forgive them... for **they** do not **know** what they're **doing**." What an advocate! What an advocate we have... in Jesus... "Amazing grace... how **sweet** the **sound**... that **saved**... a wretch... like me." "How **precious** did... that **grace** appear... the **hour**... I first... believed."

deep into our souls...

You need Grace.
I need Grace.
Pilate needs Grace.
Peter needs Grace.
Paul needs Grace.
We all need Grace .
We
A11
Need
Grace
AMEN?
[Amen.]
Can I get an AAAMEN ?
[Amen.]

Let us **pray**...

Dear **God**... "You have **searched** us... and you know us... You're acquainted with all of our ways... With your **mercy**... you **surround** us..." Your **love** we'll **never** repay... Look **down** on us with **grace**... For **you** know our **hearts...** You know us well... Much better than we know ourselves. **Help** us use **power** in the **way** that you **did**... Not to **oppress**... but to lift **up**... not to enslave... but to always set free... For we we're set **free** by your **love**... We give thanks for your grace... And in **Your** name we **pray**...

Amen.