November 22, 2021 | Reign of Christ Sunday Reflection | Prayer as Absolute Attention, & the Art of Asking "When did we?"

And they asked

When did we?

When did we see you hunger?

When did we see you thirst?

When did we offer you food?

When did we offer you clothing?

"Truly I tell you, just as you did it to one of the least of these who are members of my family, you did it to me."

The Liturgical calendar

Names today

Reign of Christ Sunday, or

Christ the King

And this passage we've heard is one of those typically appointed for this day

With its use of royal language

Even if that language is being used with a clever slant

A subversive bait-and-switch if you will.

Depending on one's religious background and experience, it's one that is often well known.

Last year's reflection on this day, sought to unpack how we might grapple, in an expansive and pluralistic way with the term *Jesus is Lord* and find perhaps a more generous way to inhabit that language within our own understandings, even if it may remain a problematic public declaration.

https://mcusercontent.com/a0f92b629ef5d45b6f7677645/files/96c9ce38-49c1-8434-3e6b-77d44b8735b4/Sermon_Nov_22.pdf

So I'd like to take a moment to place this in the narrative

Which is something we lose of course when we encounter Scripture

Portioned out in weekly instalments.

Despite being on the verge of Advent, we find ourselves this week and next at the end of the Gospels.

Jesus is in Jerusalem, where in the narrative he is soon to be betrayed, arrested, tried and executed by the state.

All this follows a dramatic scene of public witness

As Jesus rides into Jerusalem on a donkey

Surrounded by a crowd of workers and peasants

Laying down cloaks and leafy branched

Shouting Hosanna

A cry of longing for salvation.

This crowd marches on the Temple

Where Jesus drives out those who are changing money and selling wares

Then begins his residency of teaching in the courtyard

Which includes two notable and quotable moments

The first is the so-called widows mite

Jesus is watching the crowd put their offering in the treasury

He notes how the rich come and give of their plenty

But then a widow comes and puts in her last two pennies.

It's a story that we've sentimentalized

But it's actually a tragedy

Those who have an abundance

Offer a sum that barely changes their bank balance

While the poorest and most vulnerable

Give away the last of their meager lot, all they had to survive

If we're attentive readers, we note that just a paragraph earlier, Jesus said of the sort who give of their wealth to guarantee them the best seats in the house, and the places of influence,

They devour the houses of the widows

And on the heels of this, he points to the stones of the temple

And proclaims Not one stone will remain intact! Then he goes out of town To the mount of olives A hillside one can still visit today Famous in Jewish lore as the place many of the Hebrew prophets (with whom Jesus had such affinity) were buried It is here that Jesus weeps over the state of his people and their community Incidentally, it was said of the prophets that what drove them was their ability to feel God's suffering in times of national tragedy and injustice His eyes barely drying Jesus sits down and begins to teach And among the teachings he offers, Is this passage we've heard today This is not a strange detour from his main curriculum This is Jesus once again returning to a central theme Pay attention Pay attention Pay attention Jesus' trenching style has been repeating the act of inviting apprentices to pay attention Abide in love Make a home in love Create a practice of holding love, compassion, attention, awareness Simone Weil famously taught... Absolutely unmixed attention is prayer. If we turn our mind toward the good, it is impossible that little by little the whole soul will not be attracted thereto in spite of itself. Whenever you did so for the least of these who are members of my family...

Buddhist teacher and co-founder of Insight Meditation Society, Sharon Salzberg...

https://onbeing.org/blog/a-new-vision-of-kindness-starts-with-paying-attention/

To be fair, being "nice" isn't really the same thing as being kind. Etymologically, to be "kind" is related to the word "kin" — treating others as we would our own kind, our family, ourselves.

Another modern Buddhist teacher, Tara Brach

https://www.tarabrach.com/attention-the-most-basic-form-of-love/

Whenever we wholeheartedly attend to the person we're with, to the tree in our front yard, or to a squirrel perched on a branch, this living energy becomes an intimate part of who we are.

Krishnamurti wrote that "to pay attention means we care, which means we really love." Attention *is* the most basic form of love. By paying attention, we let ourselves be touched by life, and our hearts naturally become more open and engaged.

https://www.theatlantic.com/health/archive/2015/07/mindfulness-meditation-empathy-compassion/398867/

So in this time where things seem so big

And so overwhelming

Where life can feel so morally compromised

Amidst economic and ecological crises Amidst confounding questions about the future

I don't know about you

But for me it impedes my ability to pay attention

To find clarity

To feel a cohesiveness

Connection

It's in response to this feeling, and sense that it's a shared phenomenon

That we have created

A daily calendar

Of invitation to prayer

https://mcusercontent.com/a0f92b629ef5d45b6f7677645/files/57b138d5-5b59-657f-eb34-27ed656d51fd/KMUC Prayer Calendar.pdf

For the next 40 days Starting tomorrow morning **Ending on December 31** The Board of Knox-Metropolitan United Church will be practicing attentively holding our community in prayer, through using a Daily Prayer Calendar And would like to invite you to join as well (To our friends watching in Grenfell, we've sent along the file, and invite you, if interested, to adjust it to reflect your own community) Each day There is one aspect of the life of this community named And we are invited to hold that which is named In our attention With intention Inviting our heart to open Inviting our imagination to spark Trusting that the compassion which is at the core of our collected reality Is resilient and perseveres even amidst stress, distraction, frustration, hurt and challenge So how might you engage Perhaps each day You might sit with this calendar open before you Maybe light a candle And come to a point of stillness in your mind and body Invite a sense of openness And in that space

Bring your awareness to the invitation of the day

Perhaps instead you will check the daily invitation as you begin

Perhaps the nature of your life means that a daily sit down might not be the best fit

And hold it with you throughout the day Perhaps you will make a practice Of intentionally returning to it Again and again Like a guiding word Throughout the day Whenever you have a moment or two It is not a matter of quantity of time but quality of attention. The key with this As with any spiritual practice Is just that Practice Attentively and Intentionally Creating and curating Within ourselves and our interactions That which we believe to be possible To be beautiful To be salvific and transformative That we might come to an ever-increasing awareness Of our interconnectedness with all things This spirituality of interconnectedness, and abiding in attentive love, is the inhale which accompanies the ethical call of the Jesus movement to radical solidarity and challenge empire. Each making the other possible, and informing their contours. We are not alone...