

Sermon May 4, 2008

Stacy Griffin

Guessing at Glory

- Welcome and prayer: Psalm 19:14
- Significance of today: in addition to being national Respect for Chickens day, it is the seventh Sunday of Easter, Ascension Sunday
- Introduce myself
- Stacy Griffin, live in North Minneapolis, grew up in Newton, Kansas. I am a Feed My Starving Children Mobile Packing Team Leader, maestro de Pit Monsters (my name for the pit orchestra I directed) and a substitute teacher. Right now, I'm in an awkward place of transition, just out of college, relatively unattached, marketable in terms of employment and feeling somewhat adventurous. I also, very earnestly desire to follow the will of God.
- When I sat down with the texts for this morning I began to draw a number of parallels between my present situation and that of the disciples. We are both waiting for something. They, on the restoration of the kingdom to Israel, and I, on direction in my life. Both want to see the end of this waiting, and both were made to wait more.
- FMSC trusting God ipod story: between sessions there was a recording that was playing of a man talking about a time in his life rather similar to my own, and how were he given the option he would rather decide nothing and let the chips fall where they may. He paralleled his life to the Robert Frost poem, "The Road Not Taken." As a Freshman in high school I memorized that poem, the relevance of which reaches a little deeper with each passing year. The singing storyteller then went on to tell us how he felt convicted of his passive inclinations. By not choosing which direction he would go he was in effect denying the omnipotence of God.
- I must believe that the same God who so carefully created me and has brought me this far, that same God will not leave me now during this fragile time of transition. That whatever decision is made will be honored and blessed by God. That even if the decision that I make is wrong, the God who created the intricacies of the world in which we live is big enough to redirect me. His eye is on the sparrow, I know he watches me! Why, then, should we feel discouraged?

You

Brooke Fraser

As I pray and wait upon the Lord,
I know your love and grace I am restored
As I think of all you've done for me
The mystery of your love

Who walked upon the sea?
Who lived to die for me?
You Lord, You Lord
You are the one

As I walk upon the ground you shaped
Though I fail, your faithful love remains
As I sing and worship you
I find again no words describe your love
Who watches over me?
Whose love has covered me?
You Lord, You Lord
You are the one

Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Almighty one
There is none like you

- By actively living out and seeking the will of God we are bringing glory to him, though sometimes it feels as though we are only guessing at glory, the God grace will make known to his plan with divine timing.