

## Sermon 2nd Sunday Lent C

And when the voice had spoken, Jesus was found alone

No one but only Jesus

What did the Apostles See?

What could the Apostles See?

That they stumblingly try to picture with limited words

Clouds

Dazzling white

Prophets, voices

When alone with Jesus nothing was fundamentally different. When alone with Jesus, they were indeed alone with their perception of who this man is.

But what could they see.

Indeed then after the events of Easter

Of the ascension, and visions of Angels

What could they see?

What can you see?

There is nothing quite so useful as looking

For finding something

So what can you see?

I love the experience of Art Galleries and the result of traditions of exploration and experimentation.

If art is too easy it tends to be shallow

Often you hear it said of something special that you often see something new and surprising even when familiar with a good work.

You also hear that Galleries are exhausting.

One of the reasons that they are exhausting is that the general public very often do not look, and so cannot see.

Before them in something as humble as paint and canvas

It is the expressions of a lifetime's effort from the artist

Before them are questions that even the artist could not answer

And solutions so subtle as to be invisible  
But people are  
like bees dashing from one flower to the next  
Quickly becoming frustrated and then bored  
The observer moves on without looking or seeing

I was in Chester Zoo on Friday last  
A truly fantastic place  
Fantastic, bizarre, strange, wonderful, awesome  
But so many people had no time to look  
In a place that cannot really be covered in a single visit there was always more to see  
So the human buzzing bees  
The human spinning tops  
Saw nothing  
Or at the most had a superficial glance at creation.  
They did not look  
So they could not see

We are surrounded by mystery  
Visions, notions, beauty, integrity  
All beyond our present comprehension.  
Your children change before your very eyes  
Those you love, you take for granted  
The seasons move in an ever wonderful cycle of transformation  
The day dawns, the evening fades  
Your personal challenge mentally, physically is often beyond insight

When alone with Jesus nothing was fundamentally different. When alone with Jesus, they were indeed alone with their perception of who this man is.

But what could they see.  
Indeed then after the events of life  
Beyond the urgency of the present, and visions of disaster  
What could they see?

What can you see?  
There is nothing quite so useful as looking  
For finding something  
So what can you see?

Rushing from event to event  
Dashing from acceptance to conclusion  
Panic reaction,  
Or even the welcoming of comfortable ignorance

What can you see?  
There is nothing quite so useful as looking  
For finding something  
So what can you see?

You are surrounded by mystery  
Visions, notions, beauty, integrity  
All beyond your present comprehension.

During Lent  
Take time out  
Slow down  
Learn to look  
Learn to see.