3rd Sunday in Advent (B)

12/14/2014

One fine day Michael O'Malley is driving on a very busy street in Dublin '*in a sweat*' because he has an important meeting and cannot find a parking place. He looks up to heaven and says, 'O God, take pity on me. If you find me a parking place I promise to go to Mass every Sunday for the rest of my life and give up my whiskey during Advent and Lent.'

Just at that moment a parking place appears. Michael, pulling into the spot, declares, *'Cancel that request God, I found one on my own.'*

I sometimes wonder if the gospel writer, John, doesn't intend a doubt meaning when he has John the Baptist - in our gospel story today - say, "I am the voice of one crying out in the desert, 'make straight the way of the Lord."

One meaning could (possibly) be the writer's intention to connect the **Baptist** with **Isaiah** who is declaring freedom from captivity for **Israel**. Another meaning could (possibly) be the experience of the writer when it comes to proclaiming that **God dwells with us now**. A voice of one who cries out in the desert is heard by very few people!

Hearing and practicing that God dwells with us now seems to be the most difficult thing for us to do... we are (seemingly) always getting in our own way; always making deals (Mike O'Malley) and quickly taking credit for anything that we perceive as positive happens. When something perceived by us as negative happens, however, then it is God's or someone else's undertaking. Isaiah points to a way by which we can more readily know God dwelling with us. The prophet encourages us to identify with the poor. That is, we are to practice God dwelling with us by practicing to see God dwelling with others... especially those without power, prestige, or money. When we practice, it begins to dawn on us that it is God's Spirit that is empowering us.

Ironically, the awareness that we are empowered by the Spirit of God is both exciting and depressing, both joy-filled and frightening. Depressing and frightening because we can't take credit and feel out of control. This is especially true if our operating or belief system tells us that we have to earn God's love or feel guilty. Excited and joy-filled because we know (somehow) that someone infinitely bigger than ourselves is connected with us.

This is the great mystery of **God's freedom**: somehow, someway **God** connects with us for no other reason than it is who **God** is. It is a mystery that is most difficult for us to hear and practice - like 'the voice of one crying out in the desert.'

2