

# Daily *Reflections*

The Divine Intervention

August 6, 2015

## *Scripture*

### **Mark 9:2-10**

Jesus took Peter, James, and his brother John,  
and led them up a high mountain apart by themselves.  
And he was transfigured before them,  
and his clothes became dazzling white,  
such as no fuller on earth could bleach them.  
Then Elijah appeared to them along with Moses,  
and they were conversing with Jesus.  
Then Peter said to Jesus in reply,  
“Rabbi, it is good that we are here!  
Let us make three tents:  
one for you, one for Moses, and one for Elijah.”  
He hardly knew what to say, they were so terrified.  
Then a cloud came, casting a shadow over them;  
from the cloud came a voice,  
“This is my beloved Son. Listen to him.”  
Suddenly, looking around, they no longer saw anyone  
but Jesus alone with them.  
As they were coming down from the mountain,  
he charged them not to relate what they had seen to anyone,  
except when the Son of Man had risen from the dead.  
So they kept the matter to themselves,  
questioning what rising from the dead meant.

## *Our Scripture Reflection*

Today's Gospel text contains the wonderful story of the Transfiguration of Our Lord. The disciples are given a glimpse of what will happen to Jesus after the resurrection. He was transformed into glory! Unaware of the significance of what they have seen, Peter wants to stay put and bask in the moment. But Jesus has work to do; He has a world to save so it's back down to the valley and on the road again towards Jerusalem. No Cross, no crown!

## *Food for your Journey*

Apropos change: An apocryphal account is told about a new graduate from the seminary who went out to his first congregation, an old country church.

As he was conducting his first worship service, he noticed right away that everyone sat on one side of the church. That seemed odd.

When it came time to sing the sermon hymn, the new pastor was amazed to see the entire congregation stand up, walk over to the other side of the church and sit down to sing. Weird! No one explained it to him.

The same thing happened week after week.

Finally the pastor pieced it together: Many years earlier, the church was heated by a woodstove over on one side of the building. The building was cold during the winter. When people first got to church, everyone sat on one side, close to the woodstove. As the service would go on, the woodstove would get very warm, too warm for comfort, and so the congregation developed the practice of moving over to the other side of the church before the sermon hymn.

Even though the church building had been remodeled several times and the woodstove had long since been replaced, the congregation still kept its practice of changing sides during the service. Most of the members didn't even know why; it was just something they did every Sunday.

## *Prayer from the Heart*

Dear Jesus, Please help me to keep Your name on my lips and Your love in my heart so that I may rise above the daily hurdles of this life and so join You one day in Heaven. Amen.