## "He Opened My Eyes"

John 9:1-41 2 March 2008 The Rev. Todd R. Goddard, pastor Zion West Walworth United Methodist

## John 9:1-41

As he walked along, he saw a man blind from birth. His disciples asked him, "Rabbi, who sinned, this man or his parents, that he was born blind?" Jesus answered, "Neither this man nor his parents sinned; he was born blind so that God's works might be revealed in him. We must work the works of him who sent me while it is day; night is coming when no one can work. As long as I am in the world, I am the light of the world." When he had said this, he spat on the ground and made mud with the saliva and spread the mud on the man's eyes, saying to him, "Go, wash in the pool of Siloam" (which means Sent). Then he went and washed and came back able to see.

The neighbors and those who had seen him before as a beggar began to ask, "Is this not the man who used to sit and beg?" Some were saying, "It is he." Others were saying, "No, but it is someone like him." He kept saying, "I am the man." But they kept asking him, "Then how were your eyes opened?" He answered, "The man called Jesus made mud, spread it on my eyes, and said to me, 'Go to Siloam and wash.' Then I went and washed and received my sight." They said to him, "Where is he?" He said, "I do not know."

They brought to the Pharisees the man who had formerly been blind. Now it was a sabbath day when Jesus made the mud and opened his eyes. Then the Pharisees also began to ask him how he had received his sight. He said to them, "He put mud on my eyes. Then I washed, and now I see." Some of the Pharisees said, "This man is not from God, for he does not observe the sabbath." But others said, "How can a man who is a sinner perform such signs?" And they were divided. So they said again to the blind man, "What do you say about him? It was your eyes he opened." He said, "He is a prophet."

The Jews did not believe that he had been blind and had received his sight until they called the parents of the man who had received his sight and asked them, "Is this your son, who you say was born blind? How then does he now see?" His parents answered, "We know that this is our son, and that he was born blind; but we do not know how it is that now he sees, nor do we know who opened his eyes. Ask him; he is of age. He will speak for himself." His parents said this because they were afraid of the Jews; for the Jews had already agreed that anyone who confessed Jesus to be the Messiah would be put out of the synagogue. Therefore his parents said, "He is of age; ask him."

So for the second time they called the man who had been blind, and they said to him, "Give glory to God! We know that this man is a sinner." He answered, "I do not know whether he is a sinner. One thing I do know, that though I was blind, now I see." They said to him, "What did he do to you? How did he open your eyes?" He answered them, "I have told you already, and you would not listen. Why do you want to hear it again? Do you also want to become his disciples?" Then they reviled him, saying, "You are his disciple, but we are disciples of Moses. We know that God has spoken to Moses, but as for this man, we do not know where he comes from."

The man answered, "Here is an astonishing thing! You do not know where he comes from, and yet he opened my eyes. We know that God does not listen to sinners, but he does listen to one who worships him and obeys his will. Never since the world began has it been heard that anyone opened the eyes of a person born blind. If this man were not from God, he could do nothing." They answered him, "You were born entirely in sins, and are you trying to teach us?" And they drove him out.

Jesus heard that they had driven him out, and when he found him, he said, "Do you believe in the Son of Man?" He answered, "And who is he, sir? Tell me, so that I may believe in him." Jesus said to him, "You have seen him, and the one speaking with you is he." He said, "Lord, I believe." And he worshiped him.

Jesus said, "I came into this world for judgment so that those who do not see may see, and those who do see may become blind. Some of the Pharisees near him heard this and said to him, "Surely we are not blind, are we?" Jesus said to them, "If you were blind, you would not have sin. But now that you say, "We see," your sin remains.

Prayer.

Today's gospel slowly Almost painfully Unfolds for us
In such a way
That it is a perfect metaphor
For Lent.

"He Opened My Eyes"

Lent begins in darkness;
Total, complete,
Black-as-the-blackest ink
darkness.
The darkness of the wilderness
Is caste by the devil
And all its evil.
Jesus resists,
And we are given hope
That He just might be the light.
Perhaps the world does not need
To wait in darkness anymore?

Indeed, as Lent unfolds, Light appears Slowly, but surely, And progressively More and more light creeps in. The penitent disciple of Christ Goes through an awakening.

Nicodemus sneaks away
Under cover of darkness
To come and inquire of Jesus.
You must be changed
Born from above,
Jesus teaches him.
For all those who believe
Will be saved.
The first sliver of light
breaks into the darkness.

The water at Jacobs well
Is replaced with living water.
He is that living water;
Drink him in
And never thirst for more.
And His light is lifted up.
And today,
His light increases its intensity
Such that even those born blind
Still can see.

This is not a miracle story,
Although, it begins with a miracle.
This is a story of enlightenment
Coming to a man born blind.
Receiving his vision
Is just the beginning of his
Spiritual awakening
And awareness.

First his neighbors are amazed, But they don't know what to do with him. So they bring him to the authorities; The religious authorities. (How's that for neighbors!) His sight divides the opposition. Some noted Jesus didn't observe the Sabbath. Others wondered how a sinner could be blessed. "What do you say about him?" they asked. "It was your eyes he opened," they accused. (And we were led to believe they were the authorities! If they were the authorities, Why would they have to ask?) He said, "He is a prophet."

Ah! Here we have it:
The second sign of this man's
Spiritual awakening.
The one who Jesus healed,
Who had his vision given to him
For the first time,
Has now moved beyond the literal.
He has made his first statement of faith:
He is a prophet! He says.
He is a prophet! He says
To a less than receptive audience;
One that has homicide in its future.
The light shines brighter.

## "He Opened My Eyes"

Just as Jacob's well served as A baptismal font And Jesus became himself Living water, A means of initiation Into Jesus' community, So too has His saliva Mixed with dirt Spread on the eyes And washed in the pool Known as Siloam (which means Sent) become a baptismal rite of cleansing, of joining, and of eternal life.

Unsatisfied, And still divided, They drag in his parents. Fearing their own skin, They only report the facts. They do not draw conclusions. The authority's flaw Was to call this man back a second time. With a diverse mix Of sarcasm, logic, law, and lecture Our healed man, With a masterful stroke, Demonstrates the fact that He now stands in nearly complete illumination. "Never since the world began" the new disciple speaks, "has it been heard that anyone opened the eyes of a person born blind. If this man were not from God, he could do nothing." And with that, They drove him out.

Jesus immediately seeks him out

To bring the circle full round And to a close. "Do you believe in the Son of Man?" "Who is he, sir? Tell me so that I may believe in him." "You have seen him," and the one speaking with you is he." Illumination is complete. The final sign of his spiritual awakening has taken place, with his words, "Lord, I believe."

As Lent unfolds, Light appears Slowly, but surely, And progressively More and more light creeps in. The penitent disciple of Christ Goes through an awakening. This is dramatically portrayed During Good Friday's Tenebrae, A service that begins in darkness progresses with the lighting Of successive candles, Until its completion with total illumination. This journey is mirrored in Our Gospel today.

Some of us love to muck around in darkness,
Believing no one sees what we are doing.
Some of us love
the penance of Lent,
and would be content to remain forever in it's half-lit world
filled with shadows and doubts.
Some eventually long to return to darkness,
While others become restless and eager to look ahead,
To what possibly may be further

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revealed.

We recognize the fact that
Lent is not a place
to make our spiritual home.
Rather, it is the journey,
And nothing more than a journey,
Of increasing illumination
That culminates when all is revealed
By the eternal light of Easter,
Emanating from the empty tomb
Of our resurrected Savior, Jesus Christ.

Where there is light,
There is only Jesus.
And where there is Jesus
There can be no darkness at all.
Be in the light,
Dear friends.
Be in His light.
Amen.