"A Star"

Matthew 2:1-11
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the Rev. Todd R. Goddard, pastor
Zion West Walworth United Methodist Church

Matthew 2:1-11

In the time of King Herod, after Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea, wise men from the East came to Jerusalem, 2asking, "Where is the child who has been born king of the Jews? For we observed his star at its rising, and have come to pay him homage." 3When King Herod heard this, he was frightened, and all Jerusalem with him; 4and calling together all the chief priests and scribes of the people, he inquired of them where the Messiah was to be born. 5They told him, "In Bethlehem of Judea; for so it has been written by the prophet:

6'And you, Bethlehem, in the land of Judah, are by no means least among the rulers of Judah; for from you shall come a ruler who is to shepherd my people Israel.'"

7Then Herod secretly called for the wise men and learned from them the exact time when the star had appeared. 8Then he sent them to Bethlehem, saying, "Go and search diligently for the child; and when you have found him, bring me word so that I may also go and pay him homage."

9When they had heard the king, they set out; and there, ahead of them, went the star that they had seen at its rising, until it stopped over the place where the child was. 10When they saw that the star had stopped, they were overwhelmed with joy. 11On entering the house, they saw the child with Mary his mother; and they knelt down and paid him homage. Then, opening their treasure chests, they offered him gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh.

Prayer.

Stars
Have been important
To every culture
In every time.
Once believed to be affixed
To a heavenly sphere
Stars were thought to be unmoving.
Stargazers came
from all corners of the world:

Mayan aligned their temples, Pre-history English erected Stonehenge, Ancient Egyptians created the first charts, And Greek thinkers Were the original theorists That stars are other suns. Islamic astronomers from the east Created over 10,000 celestial manuscripts,
Much of which has never been Read or catalogued.
Chinese observers
Even further east,
Watched and recorded the sky For more than 8,000 years.
They were the first aware that New stars could appear
And that established stars
Might possibly move.¹

Who has not laid on their back In the middle of a field On a cloudless and moonless night To take in the celestial realm? Distance and size We are taught in Earth Science Approaches infinity. Trillions of worlds Expanding or contracting Whirling in every direction Following laws not even yet dreamed Causes the earthly observer To be enveloped with awe, An awareness of insignificance When compared to extraterrestrial realities.

Two thousand years ago
The heavens moved.
They reacted to an earthly action:
The birth of a baby.
Faster than light
The Divine stirred,
And a star was moved.
Eastern astrological observers
Made the connection with prophecy,
Named the moving star "his star"

1 1

And came searching for the newborn baby Jesus, The King of the Jews, The Messiah, To pay him homage.

The star first led them to Jerusalem Where the wise men spilled the beans to Herod, in their excitement to learn where the new King might be found. Herod was half Jew by blood, And we learn, Even a fraction of a half In faith and experience. The Jewish authorities Inform the witless Herod, Who passes on the prophecy of Micah: Bethlehem was the place Where Messiah was to be born. But Herod was shrewd in the ways of the world thought not keen of intellect; his paranoia sensed danger round every turn and secretly, homicidal plans began to take hold of his stone-cold heart. "Send back word," his insincerity obvious by the disconnect between his words and his expression, "That I, too, may also go and pay him homage."

The star moved again
And led south
the wise men from the east
until it stopped
Over the place where the child was
That they might praise him

¹ With thanks to Wikipedia's article on "Star" as found at: http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Star

And offer him gifts Worthy of a king.

The star moves
And wise men follow.
The star leads
The willing and the aware
To the Christ child.

What stars have you witnessed This past year That have led you to Jesus? Please don't tell me you've been unwilling or unaware!

In the side room Of this church building stands a tree; I know-The same old, same old As every other year, Soliciting mittens and gloves For Cameron neighborhood children; The poorest of the poor Urban children. These kids did not choose their lot. It wasn't lack of ambition or education. It isn't personal or intentional. It isn't race, or party, or religion. They just don't have gloves, mittens, hats or scarves. The star moves An artificial tree shakes And leads us to Christ To share and give of our abundance Just as Jesus did To those who were in need then, To those who are in need today.

The star moves
And wise men follow.
The star leads
The willing and the aware

To the Christ child.

What stars have you witnessed This past year That have led you to Jesus? Please don't tell me you've been unwilling or unaware!

When I consider the trials Of health care that have plaqued our people this past year I can't help but see Stars moving everywhere. Even the deaf can hear And the blind can see The miracles of Jesus Drawing all near, Just as the star Drew the wise men forward To Bethlehem's babe. From Cancer and Colons, To Kidneys and addictions, The healing power of Jesus Christ Has been at work Right here in our midst Even in spite of our more proper interference. Each healing star Is moving, Begging all those who observe To come, To draw close To enter into the crèche And touch the swaddling clothes of Jesus. Every recovery Every witness and testimony Is a moving star

Leading one and all

The Incarnational King.

To see and touch

The star moves
And wise men follow.
The star leads
The willing and the aware
To the Christ child.

What stars have you witnessed This past year That have led you to Jesus? Please don't tell me you've been unwilling or unaware!

I know you have laid awake at night Troubled by the day's fair. I know that you have stared into the darkness Wondering if anyone was out there Or anyone cared. I know you have asked yourself the question Does it all make a difference? Or will it matter in the end? I'm here to tell you To look and to pay attention To listen and to be aware: Moving stars are all around us, Just like of old, People and ministries All leading the willing to Christ All drawing the curious to Jesus All inviting the unworthy to leave their sin behind-To come to the manger To come to the child To give him our praise And to leave him our gifts.

The greatest gift we can give Even more valuable than gold, frankincense, and myrrh is the gift of yourself your love and devotion and faithfulness.

Moving stars are all around us.
Those who follow moving stars
Until they stop
Are overwhelmed with joy.
Those who follow moving stars
End up finding Jesus.
Will you follow his star at its rising?
Will you follow the Star this Christmas
Eve night?

Amen.