

The Park Road Pulpit

Sermons from Park Road Baptist Church

Russ and Amy Jacks Dean, Pastors

Proclamation in Scripture, Song and Sermon

John 14.26-27; 16.4b-15; acts 2.1-21

Russ Dean and Amy Jacks Dean, May 31, 2009



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2) When I had crossed that threshold, and headed off to college, I told my girl back home... "Don't you think it would be better if we opened the door for the... possibility... of meeting someone new? If we agreed we might date other people... you know... this first year..." Didn't go over real well my freshman year – and she thought even less of it when I tried it again the next fall! The brass-rock powerhouse called "Chicago" had a song out about that

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God births us into this world. Gives us our life. For the Christian disciple, Jesus holds our hand, teaching us to walk. Sets us out into this wild, world. And when we cut the apron strings, branching out on our journeys, sometimes all alone... the Spirit is there. An Advocate. For us. With us.

Christian theology often teaches through paradox. And one of its lessons is that in the heart of absence is the strength of presence. On the cross Jesus cried out, *My God, My God, why have you forsaken me?* (Matthew 27.46) But his story begs us to see in the heart of the presumed absence of God... a Presence as never known before.

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Let me catch my breath
Let me drink my fill

Let me lie in fields of green
Where only gentle breezes blow
I'll reach out my empty hands
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Restore my soul, Restore my soul, Restore my soul, Restore my soul.

I've stood too long here in these shadows
These valley walls are all I see
I need the skilled eyes of my Shepherd
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Then I will run and not be weary
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Surely goodness and mercy
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Sermons from Park Road Baptist Church

Russ and Amy Jacks Dean, Pastors

Proclamation in Scripture, Song and Sermon

John 14.26-27; 16.4b-15; acts 2.1-21

Russ Dean and Amy Jacks Dean, May 31, 2009



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2) When I had crossed that threshold, and headed off to college, I told my girl back home... "Don't you think it would be better if we opened the door for the... possibility... of meeting someone new? If we agreed we might date other people... you know... this first year..." Didn't go over real well my freshman year – and she thought even less of it when I tried it again the next fall! The brass-rock powerhouse called "Chicago" had a song out about that

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God births us into this world. Gives us our life. For the Christian disciple, Jesus holds our hand, teaching us to walk. Sets us out into this wild, world. And when we cut the apron strings, branching out on our journeys, sometimes all alone... the Spirit is there. An Advocate. For us. With us.

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