

**2nd Sunday in Ordinary Time “B”
2018**

When I was in 2nd grade I was determined to tie my own shoes. There was nothing worse than being at school and having your shoes come untied. Cause you had to ask one of the teachers to do it for you. So I went to my Mom and asked her how to do it – and she said, “here watch me.” Now that was polite enough – but I knew that meant it was going to take a long time. I just wanted her to tell me so I could go on and handle it all on my own.

It was the same when you would have to watch Dad show us how to cut the grass. Just give me the mower and I’ll be fine. A whole summer of driver’s Ed – sitting in the backseat listening to this guy go on and on. Just let me have the keys – I’ll be good I promise you.

The worst mistake that happens to me around here is if I ask the Technology Director a question. I have learned that any question will not get an answer that I understand and always ends in me moving away from my desk and having him go on and on while I watch him make my computer do things that I thought impossible. I hold out hope that someday he will respond with a short answer that I allows me to solve my own problem.

When the disciples ask Jesus today a simple question – it seems that they were expecting an answer like: 3224 Bob Billings Parkway. But rather – when posed the question – “Where are you staying?” – Jesus tells them to come and see. He asks for them to follow him so that he could show them. And that is an odd response to the question. Andrew and his buddy are so moved by what they see and hear that afternoon – that they go and tell Peter – “Come here – you’ve got to see this!”

And yes, Jesus could have just told them what hotel he was staying in that night – but by taking the time to show them who he was – and the work that he was about – these disciples follow him for the rest of their days.

If Jesus had given them an address – they would have not been introduced to God’s compassion and forgiveness. If Jesus had not allowed them the time to watch and learn from him – they would never have had the faith to carry on after his death and build the Church.

I admit that I learned how to tie my shoes quicker because Mom took the time to show me over and over till I got it. Learning to drive would have been much more intimidating without those lessons. And if Joe our Director of Technology wasn’t so patient and knowledgeable – well – both my phone and computer would be just for show.

Jesus calls us like he’s called his disciples before us to come and see what life with him is like. And each week we get to come back here again – to listen – to be granted compassion and forgiveness – to be fed by word and sacrament. Our call each week is to fill up our faith here – so that we can better offer God’s love out there. May we hear that call – and offer his love to all people.

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