

## The Mystery of the Blessed Holy Trinity (2020)

**Matthew 28:16–20** *Now the eleven disciples went to Galilee, to the mountain to which Jesus had directed them. And when they saw him they worshiped him, but some doubted. And Jesus came and said to them, “All authority in heaven and on earth has been given to me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you. And behold, I am with you always, to the end of the age.”*

In the Name of Jesus. Amen.

Dearly beloved:

‘They worshiped Him; some doubted. And Jesus could’na been giddier!’

‘Go and make more, JUST...LIKE...YOU! Disciples! Students! Learning ever, correct-able ever! And there ain’t a better place for this to begin, than in that mixed bag of nations called Galilee! And with this washing and with My teaching, you have One this world cannot stand. Nevertheless, you have Him. You have Me. And WITH ME, come my Father, and the Spirit Who proceeds from us both!’

From the lips of Jesus Hissself! God is One God  
B...E...C...A...U...S...E OF....YOU! God IS...HE  
exists...HE’S GOD: NOT for His OWN sake! But, faith says,  
God is God, Three are One and One is Three: Because of ME!

God is Three Persons—B...E...C...A...U...S...E—that’s  
what BEST in endless ways: for us!

I have learned this from eavesdropping where I don’t  
deserve. But I’m desperate!

One of the greatest in the kingdom of Heaven has your poor pastor for a godfather. There was a day when I was privileged to read to the greatest, in kindergarten. One day, after such a divine event, the great ones were coloring. One majestic color-er was surprised to hear that Mrs. Laura had a husband: me! And WHAT a husband!

‘Oh! He’s also my godfairy.’ [I...am a godfairy! And no one can take that from me!]

Great ones don’t even need to break coloring-page concentration to glorify God. ‘What’s a godfairy?’

‘Well, he and Mrs. Laura now pray for me since my Baptism day.’

‘And what is Baptism?’

SEEE...how the Small Catechism works?!

‘Oh! It’s not a big thing! You just go up to the front of the church, pastor reads God’s Word over you—but it’s not really just words; it’s the Holy Spirit. And then pastor pours water over you; but it’s not really water, but God is being poured into you. And from then on, I’m a child of God even when I sin. Lemme use that green crayon, please.’

The greatest in the kingdom of heaven are polite in Mrs. Laura’s class.

They also have every angel and archangel, cherubim and seraphim and who KNOWS what stretching their necks and eyeballs to get a load of THOSE TWO. But it’s hard for THEM to see the great ones, with the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit hand-in-hand dancing and leaping around them, in them,

WITH...THEM. [Lord, forgive me for being there.]

My dear ones: long readings today; and that awe-full Creed. Can I be brief? Let's see. Two points:

1. Lutherans live from their Baptism into Christ.
2. Lutherans have pooppy diapers.

Since the plague hit and many of our body members and limbs and organs must isolate, other great-ones deliver what's what here onto the mystery of the internet. There are a few non-Lutherans left in the world. They may watch. For their sake:

Why does the Small Catechism of Doctor Martin Luther teach the great ones to begin the day, end the day, FILL the day with our Baptismal Name, the Name of the Mystery, One God: The Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit?

They know in kindergarten. Help us, dear Heavenly Father!

Children of God boast of the Name of God on them, in them, all ABOUT THEM FOR CERTAIN AND FOR GOOD, for this reason:

So that the Real God knows what's what for the day; this day. 'You, dear God, are my Maker. Keep it coming! AND...You are the One Who bought and paid for me when I sold myself into slavery. So, expect me to be not-perfect! AND....You are the Only One Who gets things done without any effort at all: to teach me that I GET ANYTHING done—ONLY, when I put in NO...EFFORT AT ALL! You...are Holy.'

Our SIN now, great ones, is to leave Real God 'hanging' on this day, that day. Poor God! 'I haven't HEARD from my lords

and masters: the little ones! Are they OK?! I'm LOST today! If I am not about THEM THERE little ones, great ones in my eyes, then what AM I FOR?!

The Catechism is called 'SMALL,' I am certain, to put into the right hands, the right ones: the small ones. Big folk need not bother.

You can tell it's for the SMALL! It...won't....STOP!

In the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit! Amen!

Now, dear God Who is ALL...ABOUT....ME...: Here's Who You are and what You have lined up today: the Apostle's Creed! It is YOUR business to make and sustain me and spoil me with gifts.

And when I show little thanks, it WAS...WAS...Your job, dear Son of God, to make everything sad come untrue. And you did it. You did it by your death on the cross and by being buried just like nearly all of the rest of us die and are buried. You spilled your blood. And nothing will ever overcome your kingdom.

And, yes! Dear Holy Spirit: Remember! YOU...ONLY...know ONE...THING...as far as the children of God are concerned! Anything ELSE, we can hear FROM...ANYONE...ELSE! You, Dear Spirit of Mine, are Holy: because YOU will never leave me nor forsake me; for YOU are MY certainty that Jesus will never leave me nor forsake me. He even gives Me—YOU even give me!—His Body to eat and His Blood to drink and that's not just forgiveness just for ME!

And...WE...AIN'T...DONE...YET!

Father! OURS! Here's YOUR agenda! Sounds a little bossy: make, give, deliver, don't do certain things, BRING! But your Son gave us THOSE words! And HE guarantees that you hear them. In fact, due to THESE WORDS, You give MORE of your Holy Spirit! As IF He can BE MORE than He's been before!

My dear ones: what ELSE does THIS awe-full line mean?: 'In EXACTLY the SAME WAY that YOU, Real God, witness MY wiping out debts owed me, soothing off me and others bruises given and received, making peace on earth where what rules is only swords—now, Real God: PAY ATTENTION! You will NOT...DEVIATE...A...SMIDGEON from the way I FORGIVE all men! And YOU, Real God, WILL...PARDON ME, IDENTICALLY...as YOU...LEARN...FROM...ME!'

And...there's more. Even the LAW is honored to be in our lives!

'Let men see your good deeds and thus glorify your Father in heaven!'

So, as we recite the Ten Commandments and walk by them and restrain ourselves by them and motivate ourselves by them—the world WILL see! And they WILL glorify our Father in heaven!

'What is WRONG with these people? EVERYONE knows you LIVE and BREATHE and put out ANY EFFORT: for YOURSELF! Whom are they FOOLING?! Living for an unseen Ghost! Letting US, and the whole WORLD, take and take and take from them—and yet, all they do is GIVE! Who brought THEM UP?!'

What goes along with little ones is diapers; and diapers get dirty. Call them 'swaddling clothes' if you wanna pretend; 'personal protection garments'?

There's another great one; I don't mention him a lot: my grandson, Samuel Paul. How great is he? He shows what's what about us all.

Sometimes, even HE is bothered by his pooppy diaper.

Sometimes, he gets so wrapped up in idolatry that he DENIES he's stinky.

And sometimes, he is SO worked up in dancing and hopping and his 'pop' and that bunny in the backyard, that he is BLISFULLY unaware that he don't smell like roses anymore!

The three stages of every child of the Blessed Holy Trinity!

By the way: I can excuse my crude language—if I MUST!—BY explaining that I was by wolves in the jungle. But...

My dear ones: little, or big?! Great? Or fearful?

I will never win the Miss Manners gold medal. But I know Luther. And Luther taught—in many and various ways!—that the contents of my grandson, Samuel Paul's diapers are GOLD, FRANKINCENSE AND MYRRH, compared to the treasures WE GROWED-UP folk cook up to present to heaven, daily and much.

When HE fills 'em up, THAT is what HE'S FOR! And what the pampers is for! When WE pretend that OUR PRESENTS give off no ill odor: WHO THEN REMAINS, to clean us up? When WE would present OURSELVES to Heaven, based on the savage religion of THIS horrible, horrible world: 'Look at the progress I AM making! ESPECIALLY in comparison to....'

The Small Catechism of Doctor Martin Luther IS that several-ton millstone that we will WISH—on That Day!—was

hung round our necks and tossed into the heart of the sea!

For that precious, little, and despised book, provides the Word of God that—IF...IF!....IF!---IF those words go into our ears and out our mouths and find SOME ROOM in the garbage fire of our insides—that leaves that much less room for what WE...HAVE...TO...SAY!

Listen to godfairy; great ones do!

WHY is God One, and yet Three Persons? Every great one knows; every little one.

God is One because of you.

And God is Triune, because THAT'S WHAT HE DECIDED TO BE, so that WE would never be afraid.

He will not stop being One in Three and Three in One! Because THAT would not make us, or save us, or raise us on the Last Day.

But THAT is what HAS gone on with us, and WILL go on with the littlest in the kingdom of heaven. Disciples: even you; even me, In the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.