This Message was prepared by Rev. Pamela Short for the People of Prayer of the Tontogany Presbyterian Church for the first Sunday of Lent in the year of our LORD two thousand and nineteen. It is based on the following scriptures:

Deuteronomy 26:1-11

26:1 When you have come into the land that the LORD your God is giving you as an inheritance to possess, and you possess it, and settle in it,

26:2 you shall take some of the first of all the fruit of the ground, which you harvest from the land that the LORD your God is giving you, and you shall put it in a basket and go to the place that the LORD your God will choose as a dwelling for his name.

26:3 You shall go to the priest who is in office at that time, and say to him, "Today I declare to the LORD your God that I have come into the land that the LORD swore to our ancestors to give us."

26:4 When the priest takes the basket from your hand and sets it down before the altar of the LORD your God,

26:5 you shall make this response before the LORD your God: "A wandering Aramean was my ancestor; he went down into Egypt and lived there as an alien, few in number, and there he became a great nation, mighty and populous.

26:6 When the Egyptians treated us harshly and afflicted us, by imposing hard labor on us,

26:7 we cried to the LORD, the God of our ancestors; the LORD heard our voice and saw our affliction, our toil, and our oppression.

26:8 The LORD brought us out of Egypt with a mighty hand and an outstretched arm, with a terrifying display of power, and with signs and wonders;

26:9 and he brought us into this place and gave us this land, a land flowing with milk and honey.

26:10 So now I bring the first of the fruit of the ground that you, O LORD, have given me." You shall set it down before the LORD your God and bow down before the LORD your God.

26:11 Then you, together with the Levites and the aliens who reside among you, shall celebrate with all the bounty that the LORD your God has given to you and to your house.

Psalm 91:1-2, 9-16

91:1 You who live in the shelter of the Most High, who abide in the shadow of the Almighty,

91:2 will say to the LORD, "My refuge and my fortress; my God, in whom I trust."

91:9 Because you have made the LORD your refuge, the Most High your dwelling place,

91:10 no evil shall befall you, no scourge come near your tent.

91:11 For he will command his angels concerning you to guard you in all your ways.

91:12 On their hands they will bear you up, so that you will not dash your foot against a stone.

91:13 You will tread on the lion and the adder, the young lion and the serpent you will trample under foot.

91:14 Those who love me, I will deliver; I will protect those who know my name.

91:15 When they call to me, I will answer them; I will be with them in trouble, I will rescue them and honor them.

91:16 With long life I will satisfy them, and show them my salvation.

Romans 10:8b-13

10:8b "The word is near you, on your lips and in your heart" (that is, the word of faith that we proclaim);

10:9 because if you confess with your lips that Jesus is Lord and believe in your heart that God raised him from the dead, you will be saved.

10:10 For one believes with the heart and so is justified, and one confesses with the mouth and so is saved.

10:11 The scripture says, "No one who believes in him will be put to shame."

10:12 For there is no distinction between Jew and Greek; the same Lord is Lord of all and is generous to all who call on him.

10:13 For, "Everyone who calls on the name of the Lord shall be saved."

Luke 4:1-13

4:1 Jesus, full of the Holy Spirit, returned from the Jordan and was led by the Spirit in the wilderness, 4:2 where for forty days he was tempted by the devil. He ate nothing at all during those days, and when they were over, he was famished.

4:3 The devil said to him, "If you are the Son of God, command this stone to become a loaf of bread."

4:4 Jesus answered him, "It is written, 'One does not live by bread alone.'"

4:5 Then the devil led him up and showed him in an instant all the kingdoms of the world.

4:6 And the devil said to him, "To you I will give their glory and all this authority; for it has been given over to me, and I give it to anyone I please.

4:7 If you, then, will worship me, it will all be yours."

4:8 Jesus answered him, "It is written, 'Worship the Lord your God, and serve only him.'"

4:9 Then the devil took him to Jerusalem, and placed him on the pinnacle of the temple, saying to him, "If you are the Son of God, throw yourself down from here,

4:10 for it is written, 'He will command his angels concerning you, to protect you,'

4:11 and 'On their hands they will bear you up, so that you will not dash your foot against a stone."

4:12 Jesus answered him, "It is said, 'Do not put the Lord your God to the test.""

4:13 When the devil had finished every test, he departed from him until an opportune time.

Our Bible story for today takes us into the wilderness; into the struggle; some might even say into the battle. It takes us back to the days of the Exodus and moves us forward toward the cross of Christ. Some may find it disturbing; others full of hope. I think there is strength and wisdom in it that may serve us well on our Lenten journey and beyond.

The story comes on the heels of Jesus' baptism. In his baptism, Jesus hears the voice from heaven say, "You are my Son, the Beloved. With you I am well pleased." The truth of Jesus' identity is declared. His place of belonging praised.

Likewise, Luke begins today's story by assuring us that Jesus is full of the Holy Spirit. Luke's gospel pays special attention to the Holy Spirit. The angel assures Mary that the Holy Spirit will come upon her. Luke describes Elizabeth as "full of the Holy Spirit" Likewise, he offers the same description of Zachariah, Elizabeth's husband, just before he blesses their son, John. And you may recall that this is spoken of Simeon: "The Holy Spirit rested on him".

Jesus, full of the Holy Spirit returned from the Jordan and was led by the Spirit into the wilderness where for forty days he was tempted by the devil.

While I very much like the idea of being filled with the Holy Spirit, I don't much care for being led into the wilderness. Though I have to admit the wilderness holds both terror and beauty. For the Israelites, the wilderness was a place of punishment and discipline; but it was also a place of provision as God fed them day by day with manna. It was a place of death, as one by one the generation that rejected God's invitation into the promised land passed away. Still, the wilderness was a place of healing and instruction and assurance that this particular part of their journey would eventually end and they would be led into the land of milk and honey. For some of us, the wilderness may be a workplace that feels dry and lifeless; For others, the wilderness is unrelenting grief that chokes out all joy. The wilderness can be a sort of dark night of the soul, where it is impossible to feel God's presence or sense God's hope. Perhaps your journey with a disease has felt like a wilderness Or maybe you have walked through a time of deep loneliness, even in the midst of your marriage or with your children bustling all around you.

I sometimes wonder if 21rst century busyness is a type of wilderness, where our culture chokes out spiritual growth and leaves us like tumble weeds without roots, without identity.

Back to Baptism. Remember that this story follows Jesus' baptism story where he is named God's Beloved.

In the Presbyterian understanding of baptism, One of the chief functions of baptism is to be named "beloved child of God."

We can be sure that the devil will attack our own identity as surely as he attacked Jesus. You see the word "devil" comes from the word "to slander, to accuse, to defame". We can expect this slanderer to muddy up the name God has given us. We can expect this accuser to make us doubt our true identity. We can expect this defamer to insult us and mock us and disparage our truest self "Beloved".

If you are the Beloved, then your child would not have died. If you are the Beloved, you would have gotten than promotion If you are the Beloved, you would not be bullied on Facebook.

Maybe you're a fraud after all.

The accuser will seek to erode your identity, confuse or even convince you that you are not who God declares you to be; that you simply are reduced to your culture's expectations or your family's generational sins or your personal failures.

When I face temptation, all I see before me is that one thing: that one food or that one slice of gossip or that one nasty thought or that one distraction or that one worry or that one greed or that one snarky comeback.

An addict does not think about the masses of bottles they have emptied or the piles of needles they have pushed, but instead about that one fix that calls to them, that pulls them in the very moment. After all it is only one... only one slice of something or other.

But we do not live by one slice alone, nor by popularity nor by pornography nor by the accumulation of stuff nor by revenge nor by anxiety nor by work nor by alcohol nor by fear nor by independence nor by stature nor by pain nor by self-absorption nor by shame But by every word that comes from the mouth of the LORD And the word was and is and always will be You are my beloved. You are my beloved. You are my beloved.

Beloved Is Where We Begin by Jan Richardson, Circle of Grace

If you would enter into the wilderness, do not begin without a blessing.

Do not leave without hearing who you are: Beloved, named by the One who has traveled this path before you.

Do not go without letting it echo in your ears, and if you find it is hard to let it into your heart, do not despair. That is what this journey is for.

I cannot promise this blessing will free you from danger, from fear, from hunger or thirst, from the scorching of sun or the fall of the night.

But I can tell you that on this path there will be help.

I can tell you that on this way there will be rest.

I can tell you that you will know the strange graces that come to our aid only on a road such as this, that fly to meet us bearing comfort and strength, that come alongside us for no other cause than to lean themselves toward our ear and with their curious insistence whisper our name:

Beloved. Beloved. Beloved

Now Beloved Child of God Receive this blessing: May the shadow of God's wings Cover you in grace Empower you in mercy And surprise you with Love, honor, holiness and peace Now and for a thousand generations. Amen