

Sermon Trinity Sunday

If you read this passage it speaks of the closeness of the trinity. Father – son – holy spirit.

John has already told us that the Father and the Son are one, now we learn that Jesus and the Spirit are not divided – when one speaks it is as the other. Whatever Jesus has left unsaid when he goes back to the glory, will be spoken by the Spirit.

The continuity is awe-inspiring - it is the company of the Holy and Undivided Trinity at work.

Jesus speaks of things to come – that it is the Spirit that will act now as our guide, leading us “into all the truth”, making known God’s will to us as he brings us into each new situation. We have no excuse for echoing Pilate’s infamous question – “What is truth?” Pilate did not have the advantage of the indwelling Holy Spirit, though he was looking Truth incarnate straight in the face.

The patience and perseverance of God with humankind is phenomenal. From creation itself, the Trinity has overseen this earth and continues to do so. It would have been understandable had Jesus ascended to the Father, leaving the early Church to sink or swim – But God’s love is stronger than the evil he knew would surface and attack the young Christians.

So the Holy Spirit came, to carry on, not the saving work of Jesus – that had been convincingly accomplished – but the guiding power that the Church has always needed, and still needs, to get it to the threshold of eternity. As it works in the world today with all the many challenges it faces.

The Spirit comes, not confined to a human body, not ministering over a small area in the Near East, but powerfully, completely and dynamically in each believer. Never has the Undivided Trinity worked on so many fronts, to ensure that eternity is not a many mansions city waiting for inhabitants. Inhabitants who without divine help failed to make it beyond the grave.

You see – God has provided us with all the assistance we need – it is there for the asking – and let us not forget. We can never use it to the full, because God’s love and help is always greater than our need will ever be. Hallelujah!

Perhaps I can end this sermon with a short prayer written by Annie Flint :

When we have exhausted our store of endurance,
When faith seems to fail ere the day is half done;
When we come to the end of our hoarded resources,
Our father’s full giving is only begun.

His love has no limits, his grace has no measure,
His power has no boundary known unto men,
For out of his infinite riches in Jesus,
He giveth, and giveth and giveth again.
Amen