

“And He said to them, “Why did you seek Me? Did you not know that I must be about My Father’s business?”” Luke 2:49 NKJV

[lectio] // LUKE 2:39-52

listen to the text by reading out loud slowly and repeat up to 3x if desired

[meditatio]

Even at 12 Jesus was at complete ease with where he was and what he was doing. He wasn't worried about where his parents were or if they were concerned or even if he would be in trouble. There was a quiet confidence just being in the moment - for THREE or more days. Three days meant eating, sleeping and staying busy in the temple. Still, he showed no signs of concern about his surroundings or circumstances. He knew he was where, when and why he was supposed to be and what he was supposed to be doing! What is that like as a child, a student, YA, parent or seasoned adult? To have a sense of knowing you are RIGHT in the where, when, what and WHY? Especially when others are concerned, confused and even coercive? That takes a lot of confidence to push back and even remotely say, “Didn't YOU know?” And then (without snobbery) say, “I had to be about my Father’s business.” Holy cow! That’s balzy, that’s centered. Jesus was displaying peace even at twelve that most can’t figure out at 40, 50 or 60!

[oratio]

Dad,

I believe I could be confident if I really KNEW when, where & why I was doing was what I was supposed to be doing. This quiet confidence and centered peace is difficult because I DON'T know any of those things! It's all foggy, still, quiet, ever-so-slight nudges that I am going on. The last TWO major decisions I made were ridiculously confident & carefree - like a toddler who jumps in the pool, knowing his dad will eventually catch him. But, you didn't catch me, or even stop me from jumping. Yes, I know I thought I was doing what you wanted, but looking back, it seems so foolish. I know I was pushing the boundaries of your will by “making my own plans.” I thought you would fix whatever needed corrected along the way. Of course there is the “human will” at play. Of course there is the small possibility that it WAS supposed to work and that guy on that end failed, messed up or even sinned. But I'm left holding the empty bag of shame-shards and a whole lot of bruised confidence in what the heck “my Father’s business” even means. And, BTW, I'M NOT TWELVE! So now when people (like Jesus parents) ask, “Why have you done this to us?” I have not been able to say, “uh....Father’s business?”