## Juvenile Dimension



Our Call to Act Like a Kid February 23, 2025

Today we're examining what makes kids so great in the eyes of God. Cuz, somehow, in some sense, Jesus says being a kid is our key to living in His kingdom:

Truly I tell you, unless you change and become like little children, you will never enter the kingdom of heaven. - Matthew 18:3-4 NIV

But because that's such a broad statement, it begs the bigger question – what kind of kid are we supposed to be? And more importantly: What kind of kid are you?



Cuz kids have a lot of different qualities, and emulating every element isn't necessarily a good thing. Sometimes, being a kid can push us away from God's kingdom with the same force it can pull us closer.











For example, during first service last Sunday, Bruce told an embarrassing story of soiling his white pants to illustrate how humility can transform our biggest messes into God's most moving messages. And it was a memorable moment to make the meaning of a teaching stick in our brains – but, then, when worship began and Joann was singing a powerful rendition of the song It Is Well, she encouraged everyone to surrender by saying, "C'mon church release it!" and I leaned over to Bruce and said something like, "Maybe people with white pants shouldn't release it!" and Bruce said, "Oh, I thought she said, "C'mon church, really sing!" And I thought to myself, "Oh Noah... you gotta stop being so immature." Cuz truthfully, my childishness was actually getting in the way of my worship - and that's clearly not the kind of kid quality God is looking for. But, for the record, Bruce laughed and made more jokes during second service – so, I don't know what to tell you, your pastors got problems! And they're the kind that *Paul* talks about when he says:

[C'mon guys,] When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. [But,] When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me. - 1 Corinthians 13:11 NIV

Which just confirms the situation we suspected: there's a right and wrong way to be a child.

[And Paul clears it up in his next chapter:] Brothers and sisters, stop thinking like children. [Now,] In regard to evil be infants, but in your thinking be adults. – 1 Corinthians 14:20 NIV

Cuz basically, we're supposed to live our lives in the innocence of immaturity while we give our minds the time they need to mature. And that means giving someone else control while we wait.

[The way Paul guides us to] Follow God's example, therefore, [and live your life] as dearly loved children and walk in the way of love, just as Christ loved us – Ephesians 5:1-2 NIV



We gotta give *God* the wheel while *we're down here* cuz giving an *immature* mind control of a *fully formed* human is a recipe for disaster! And if you *can't* see that – just think back to your *teenage* years and *try* to defend the *immature* decisions *you* made *against* your *parents'* will. Still think that haircut was worth it? How about that *belly button* ring?

[Well that's why Peter warns:] As obedient children, do not conform to the evil desires you had when you lived in [immature] ignorance. – 1 Peter 1:14 NIV

Cuz the truth is, evil is only appealing to the immature! Everyone else who's actually grown has been repeatedly shown that immature actions are always bad ideas. Which is why we're called to be obedient children – cuz they conform to the wiser desires of a more mature parent who's got a better grip on what's good for you. And that's the kind of childhood that God wants us to have with Him as our Father. But it's been an ongoing struggle for God's kids to submit to His will since the start – and Jesus sums up how it affects His heart:

Jerusalem, Jerusalem ... how often I have *longed* to gather your children together, as a *hen* gathers *her chicks* under *her wings*, and *you* were *not* willing. – Matthew 23:37 NIV



All any *good* parent *wants* is to take care of their *kids* until *they* can take care of *themselves*. But all *immature kids* want is to take *control* even if it kills them. Which it nearly *does* every time we insist on a taste of **premature independence**.



For instance, I moved out when I was 17 cuz I was *certain* I no longer *needed* the care of *my parents* – and after a *year* and a *half*, I found myself living in Bellingham with my *three* best friends and on the *brink* of a complete *mental breakdown*. I had a *decent job*, I played in a *cool band*, and I pretty much *did whatever evil* I desired on a *daily basis*. **But what I didn't know was how unfulfilling self-indulgence could be.** And as I lost interest in every aspect of the life I had built – *I called my* mom. Because the dependency I had fought to escape suddenly looked really appealing! Because **in childhood**, **after you make a** *mess***, you can call a** *parent* **to make it** *better***. And just like old times,** *she did***. She brought a batch of my favorite** *corn chowder***,** *listened* **to what was going** *wrong***,** *hugged* **me,** *helped* **me make a plan, and** *encouraged* **me to take action. And of course, she** *dared* **me to open my** *Bible***. Which** *I did***. And thus** *began* **my long road to a** *better* **life by <b>using adult reasoning** to return to *youthful dependence!* 



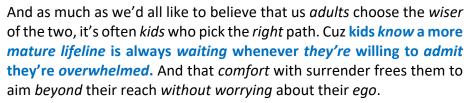




However, at the same time four of my other friends had also moved to Bellingham in a different house. And due to a similar state of premature independence, nobody knew how to manage the chores. And because nobody was awake in time for garbage day, they just piled the bags on the back porch... until the rats moved in. And although the infestation was obvious, they just pushed it further into a corner to try and ignore it away. And instead of admitting their mess and calling for help, their landlord called them and ultimately evicted them that month.

But the way each of our households handled our premature independence sums up the same two strategies available to all of us today: 1.) We can call for help, confess our mess, and get clean. Or 2.) We can counterfeit control, conceal our mess, and let it fester.







Whereas adults are often the ones who have a hard time accepting that they're not qualified to be in control cuz we've developed a pride in ourselves that tells us to hide our mistakes! And we see the need for help as admitting defeat when it's just accepting the truth. But like John says:

If we claim to be without sin, we deceive ourselves and the truth is not in us. If we confess our sins, [God] is faithful and just and will forgive us our sins and purify us from all unrighteousness. — 1 John 1:8-9 NIV



Because ultimately, we're called to be obedient and open, not in denial and independent! We're supposed to be the kind of kid who hears Dad out but calls Him for help whenever we make a mess. We're supposed to be both maturing our mind and surrendering control simultaneously.

And as nice as that sounds – does anybody else feel like that'd drive you crazy?! We're supposed to grow increasingly conscious and capable – but somehow, show restraint at all times?! It'd be like working every weekend to restore a car that only your dad gets to drive while you ride shotgun! You're just itching to get in the driver's seat to see what you can do!

Well that's the tension every Christian lives in! Our immature life keeps one foot in the world while our maturing mind is stepping one foot into our heavenly home! It's what some people call "now and not yet" theology; we can accept our exciting identity and inheritance now – but we can't completely experience and enjoy everything quite yet.

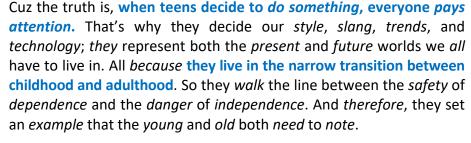
And because of our intense *desire* for what we got *coming*, it's *hard* to have the *patience* to *reverse course* and become like a *child* when we're more *mature* than ever before. So what do we do? How do we motivate our maturing mind to hold our human hosts back? Well, if an adult aims to become a *kid*, *logically*, the *path* would pass through *adolescence* first; so *maybe*, we should become like a *teenager* before we become a *child*.

And I know how *nuts* that sounds since we've *all* been trying to *forget* our most awkward stage, but, two weeks ago, I invited myself to the *youth retreat* in Leavenworth and *once again*, I watched *God* do some *major things* in the *lives* of these *minors!* And I *realized*, it seems like there's *always* something big going on in our *teens* because – in case you *don't know* anyone under the age of 20 – the youth don't really know how to "dial it down"! And maybe that's a good thing. Cuz this is what they LIKE to do with their weekends: [VIDEO]

Isn't that something?! Every year I'm amazed at how excited our teens are to surrender – and this year, I think I understood why. Y'see, teens are neither kids nor adults. And that makes teens the only humans with one foot in each world. Which is probably why they're so weird! On the one hand they have the power to change the world, but on the other, they lack the discipline to change their underwear. They can have the strength of an adult, but the smell of a baby's diaper. But as unique as they may be, Paul tells Timothy youth is not a quality to be ignored, but flaunted:

Don't let anyone look down on you because you are *young*, but <u>set an example</u> for the believers in speech, in conduct, in love, in faith and in purity. – 1 Timothy 4:12 NIV







However – *most* teens move on and become the standard *delusional* adults because **teens believe they** have to take control once their parents are off the clock. So they too, make messes as they struggle to live in their premature independence. But that's where Jesus comes in!



Jesus was born as the *Son* of God to explicitly advertise that *childhood* was *still* an option! And He spent His time *telling us all* that we had a *heavenly Father* who'd *pick up* right where our *earthly parents* left *off!* 



[So,] To those who believed in His name [as the Son of God], He gave the right to [also] become children of God – John 1:12 NIV

And did you ever notice He chose teenage disciples but fought with adult Pharisees? Well, which group do you think would be most willing to receive Him – the adults who were set in their ways after settling for counterfeit control and a festering mess – or the teens who still knew the comfort of calling for help after making a mess?

Jesus offers the safety, security, support, and strength of a parent to everyone who asks – but teens are more eager than adults to get it because they haven't learned to live without it like the rest of the adult world. And that's what I saw in every teen at retreat – the joy of realizing they could return to being a kid if they just put their lives in the hands of our heavenly Parent!

And so can we! We just have to remember the appeal childhood had before we felt forced into adulthood. We have to put ourselves back between the two worlds the way a teen lives in that tension – and from there, make the easy choice to let God help while we regain the confidence of a kid who knows their Dad is in control. So, what kind of kid are you? Well, if you're a child of God, you still make immature messes but you also make calls for more mature help. Because that desire for God is child-like but not childish. And that kind of kid – is easy to guide back to Dad.

Father God, thank You for loving me in spite of my sin; forgive me and cleanse me by the sacrifice of Your Son, my Savior; and free me and lead me by Your Spirit and Word, as I seek to trust and follow Jesus Christ, as the Lord of my life. Amen.