

Pentecost

May 31, 2020

Acts 2:1-4 1Cor 12:1-13

Children's Message:

One of the reflection questions this morning was, Why are there so many languages? Could you imagine how boring it would be if we all spoke the same language. I think we have many languages because of all the different experiences we have. Languages help describe things. For example, when I took Ojibway, their word for FORK was wild. It was a long word that translated as a hand tool that was long and had three or four tines that held meat. Ojibway words described what the tool did and how to use it. It was almost like a tool based language.

Other languages describe an experience better. Like the French words Deja Vue. We know what you mean when you say it in French. Try to explain it in English. There is no English word for it. There are too many words needed in English to explain it. Sometimes your parents might speak in a language you do not know. They do this when they do not want you to know something. If you do decide to learn a new language, never let on how much you actually know. This advice has served me very well in my work. I tried to learn Irish Gaelic a few years ago. It drove my wife nuts because she did not know what I was saying and she could not practice with me. As you read this I am tormenting Pastor Bart by leaving messages in Yiddish at Zion.

Languages are great. The more you know and speak makes you a more expressive person. Languages open up new realities and they reorganize how you think. They are never a bad thing. We will kevitch later and check your poopetz for lint, Pastor D