I think it is safe to assume that all of you know the story of the Three Little Pigs. But do you know the story of the Three Little Wolves and the Big Bad Pig? In case you don't, let me tell you.1



A mother wolf

gathers her 3 little wolves around her and tells them it is time for them to go out into the world. But, she says, beware of the Big Bad Pig.

The three little wolves promise to be careful, and promptly build a house of bricks and settle in.

> The next day the Big Bad Pig sees the wolves playing croquet in the garden and they run inside to escape him.

He wants to come in and threatens to huff and puff and blow down the house. But that doesn't work so, the Big Bad Pig gets a sledgehammer.

He wasn't the Big Bad Pig for nothing.

¹ A summery of, The Three Little Wolves and The Big Bad Pig by Eugene Trivizas and illustrated by Helen Oxenbury, 1993



The three little wolves only just escape
and resolve to build a stronger house
than the brick one
and start building a concrete house.
Feeling safe and secure
they start a game of badminton
and who should happen by,
but the Big Bad Pig.

Wanting to be let in,
he threatens again
to huff and puff
but cannot blow down the concrete house.
So, the Big Bad Pig gets a jack hammer,
and the concrete house comes crashing down.



With even more resolve
the three little wolves make a plan
to build and even safer, stronger house.
They procure some armored plates,
barbed wire and plexiglass
to build their house.

They felt very safe.

So safe they play hopscotch in the garden but wouldn't you know

the Big Bad Pig comes prowling around and wants to come in.

So again, he threatens to huff and puff and when that doesn't work, the Big Bad Pig gets some dynamite and lights the fuse near their front door.



Kaboom!!!

The three little wolves escape with scorched tails but are very frightened.

As the plan their next house they wonder if their building materials might be wrong.

And so, the next house they build
is a house of sunflowers and roses,
marigolds and cherry blossoms
—all sorts of beautiful flowers.



The house is very fragile and sways when the wind blows, but it was very beautiful.

The next day here comes the Big Bad Pig asking to be let in and threatens to huff and puff to blow the house in.
But this time, as the Big Bad Pig takes a breath, he smells the flowers.

And he stops.

He takes another breath.

And the fragrance of the house fills him up and he becomes tender-hearted and decides right then and there to be a good pig.



He dances and makes merry.

The three little wolves watch anxiously
—can they trust this sudden transformation?

But as they watch the pig dance
they decide to invite him into their game
of wolf tag and then play piggie in middle.

The three little wolves have tea and strawberries with the pig and all four of them live together happily ever after.



Now, you are likely wondering
why I took the time
to tell you this story.
Though cute,
it isn't likely that you came here this morning
to hear a children's story.

The beauty in this story
is the change the wolves make;
switching from what seems strong and secure
to something frail and beautiful
—they opt for softness heartedness and invitation
instead of fleeing and responding in fear.

This correction and change of action can be found in our passage from James.

Martin Luther referred to this book of the New Testament as an "epistle of straw."



And of course,
one of the things I think about
when anyone mentions straw,
are the three little pigs!
In that story the pigs' house of straw

was too fragile for the huffing and puffing of the Big Bad Wolf.

But in our children's story this morning, something fragile, soft, and straw-like is exactly what worked.

James gives us a lot to think about;

a dash of advice,

some Greek and Jewish cosmological affirmations and some direct instructions about a blossoming Christian life.

Turning back to Martin Luther's critique, straw wasn't substantial

—it wasn't something, for Luther, to build one's foundation of faith on.

So, in comparison

to the rock-hard foundations

that Luther found in the four gospels and in Pauline letters like Romans,

the book of James' came up short for Luther,
wimpy and wispy on Christology.
This epistle never mentions
the death and resurrection of Christ,
which for the Luther was,
the heart of the gospel's message.²

And of course,
the emphasis on doing things as acts of faith
rubbed Luther too closely,
feeling and sounding
like papal indulgences.

But instead of having to have
Luther's hard-hitting strong and sturdy faith,
James offers us a reminder
that sometimes our faith
doesn't need to set up footings

 $^{^2\,}Martin\,Foord, \\ \underline{https://www.thegospelcoalition.org/themelios/article/the-epistle-of-straw-reflections-on-luther-and-the-epistle-of-james/$

and build something stronger or shore up tall foundations of faith with theological two-by-fours.

James' letter states the simple.

It harkens back to the prophet Micah, What do the Lord require of you?

James' answer sounds like the prophet—he

wants to cultivate in us the fruits that can come from loving kindness doing justice and walking humbly.

James doesn't want to build a foundation of faith but instead wants to grow a garden of faith.

And there is a difference,

between a foundation of faith and a garden of faith isn't there?

James affirms light and truth and God being the source of all good things

—using both

Greek philosophical ideals

about the highest and most ultimate being and Jewish ethics according to religious law.³

"Every generous act of giving, with every perfect gift, is from above,

coming down from the Father of lights, with whom there is no variation or shadow due to change." (1:17)



Grounding affirmations in the assurance that God

³ Haruko Nawata Ward, Feasting on the Word, Year B, Vol. 4 eds. David L. Bartlett and Barbara Brown Taylor (Westminster John Knox, Louisville, KY 2009) pg. 14

is the source of all good things
like truth and light,

James proclaims that God birthed us,
by the word of truth

(which is his metaphor for Christ)
so that we would be
the first fruits of his creatures.
And as those first fruits,
as those who grow,
in the garden of faith,
James' letter gives advice
as to how Christians should live
for the world to flourish.

Listen to how The Message translates the next verses,

"Post this at all the intersections, dear friends:
lead with your ears,
follow up with your tongue,
and let anger straggle along in the rear.
God's righteousness doesn't grow
from human anger.

So, throw all spoiled virtue and cancerous evil in the garbage.

In simple humility, let our gardener, God, landscape you with the Word, making a salvation-garden of your life."4

Let our gardener, God,
landscape you with the Word,
making a salvation-garden of your life.
For that salvation garden of your life
to grow James is clear:

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⁴ Eugene Peterson, The Message: The Bible in Contemporary Language (NavPress, Colorado Springs, Colorado 2002) James 1:19-25

Lead with your ears, follow up with your tongue and let anger straggle along in the rear.

James sounds an awful lot like Ephesians,
don't let anger take a hold of you,
because then you are
more likely to sin.
And remember that song
Carol Anne taught us about
being kind to one another?

I think deep down

we know the truth James tells us:

that the slower we are to react in our anger,

the better off we are;

the more we listen,

the better off we are;

the more we think about

what we'll say before we say it,

the better off the world is.

Preacher Fred Craddock, once said,

"The Bible takes listening very seriously.

The Bible term for 'listening'

is translated most often as 'obey.'

The Bible does not know the difference between 'listen' and 'obey.'"⁵

If we listen to the word of truth, if we obey Christ, we produce the fruit of God's goodness in the world.
Listening and obeying are not passive, they are active and require something on our part.

⁵ Doug Bratt, https://cep.calvinseminary.edu/sermon-starters/proper-17b-3/?type=lectionary epistle quoting Lee Sparks and Kathryn Hayes Sparks from The Craft of Preaching

It can't all be up to God.



Anyone that has a garden knows that you can just plant the seeds and walk away.

A garden must be tended to.
You don't get a crop yield overnight.

You have to do things

—like weed and water, aerate the soil and pay attention to sunlight and shade.

You have to be *doers*. And if there is one thing James loves, it's doers.

In his mind,

if you been birthed

from the fruit of Christ in this world
your calling is taking the bounty of the fruit of truth
and right-living with God and neighbor
—the definition of righteousness—
out into the world.

The fruits of goodness
that God has birthed into us
has to spill out
from our hands,
our actions,
our speech.
Again, The Message says it this way,
"don't fool yourself into thinking

that you are a listener
when you are anything but,
letting the Word go in one ear and out the other.

Act on what you hear!"

We could say, cultivate what God,
what the Holy Spirit,
has planted in you.
Develop it, nourish it,
so that its branches grow
into every aspect of your life.
Then it won't be matter

Then it won't be matter
of making sure you are acting faithfully;
because your life will be a mirror,
reflecting the trust and love
that was planted and grows
in your heart.

I'd like to think

that the three little wolves change of heart—switching from

heavy, sturdy, sharp things for building to soft, beautiful, delicate things for building came because they realized that's what the Big Bad Pig needed.

The wolves recognized
that the Big Bad Pig needed something
fragile, fragrant, graceful—
to break the cycle of fear and violence.

Bricks and rocks didn't work. But flowers and straw did.



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Friends, I think the world right now,
      in the midst of climate catastrophe,
            wildfires.
            war,
                  bombings,
                  a deadly virus,
                        poverty,
                        storms
                  —I think the world needs us
                        to be the three little wolves
                              in land of Big Bad Pigs.
I don't think we Christians
      need to build places of strength and security.
            I think James is telling us what to do.
                  I think the world around us
                        needs the beautiful and the soft
                              and the comforting from us.
The world needs straw
      to grow their salvation gardens.
            Our neighbors,
                  our brothers and sisters
                        need our listening.
                  Those around us need our hope.
            Everyone in our lives needs grace.
Our world needs Christians
      who lead with their ears.
            follow with their tongue
                  and let anger bring up the rear.
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Pure religion, James says, is to care for the orphan and widows

Do justice, love kindness, and walk humbly with God.

in their distress.

"reach out to the homeless and loveless

The Message reads.

in their plight."

Friends, the world needs straw,

this epistle of straw—

it needs Christians

with words of assurance and love,

a promise that goodness is the foundation of the world around us.

As followers of Christ

we can be ready

with acceptance for all kinds of beauty in order to break the cycle of violence and fear in our world.

Straw may not be what we use to build our houses, but it is certainly what we need for the garden.

Let our gardener, God, landscape you with the Word, making a salvationgarden of your life.