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At the beginning of the quarter like this I guess I experinece my life most involved <sup>in</sup> doing or experinece <sup>in</sup> doing my ~~seperation~~ preparation for doing. I particularly experienced <sup>it</sup> this weekend <sup>when</sup> ~~as we, for the first time that I can remember~~ ~~first time in our life that~~ I've been around, ~~we had our post gather~~ for something like a PSU, ~~for the weekend to do some work, indeed quite a bit of that~~ for the coming quarter. And I experienced it as the intensification of doing, in that it was ~~doing~~ pushing through ~~beyond~~ just the on goingness of the local church experiment what is going on in these 36 galaxies. And having to step back from the doing and ask what is the doing that is next? Or what is required in the next step or what is it that has to happen in order for there to be ~~a~~ the renewed church, for this experiment to be the ~~dramtic sign for~~ ~~dramtic sign~~ dramatic sign that history requires there to be.

~~As I stepped~~

~~I'd like to step back from that as we did as a post and be~~

And ~~As~~ I've <sup>have</sup> stepped back from that and as we did as a post and began work on the consult on what needed to happen with these galaxies that have been going for yeah now 5 quarters, ~~---In-active-engagement-of-the-congregaion---~~ I came ~~Actively~~ engaged in impacing the congregation, I came upon the Prayer song <sup>indeed</sup> ~~and as the~~ ~~strange as this may seem~~ The phrase that came to my mind was "Joy inexpressible be". or my joy inexpressible be, and how ~~It~~ is related to doing, ~~is that I experience at~~ times ~~when, like this weekend,~~ <sup>when we are,</sup> ~~your~~ right at the edge of moving out into a new venture, indeed into a <sup>new</sup> quarter, a new encounter with history, in my context of the local church experiment, <sup>and</sup> your context of your post, station, RS-I teaching, priorship or whatever in the order, ~~And all of these ~~xx~~ for all of us in some way or another.~~ ~~We experience~~ That there is a ~~kind of~~ final leap into ~~or jump into~~ the future that <sup>is</sup> required on the other side of the model building. And ~~That~~ <sup>is</sup> what happened when we finally got clear what had to happen in the consult ~~and what was going on out there~~ and what ~~shoved~~ <sup>needed</sup> ~~had~~ to be made this quarter in order to break the galaxies loose into a new depth of movementalized collegiality, A new depth of passion ~~and~~ for the congregation, a new depth concern for the community, and ~~the~~ <sup>a</sup> grasping after what it would mean

to care for that community dramatically through the parish tactics. and The  
Sumer research assembly is a prelude to that. ~~And as I reflected on the experience~~  
of the "Joy inexpressible be", that comes from finally stepping into the doing that  
<sup>one has</sup> ~~you've~~ been praying about, ~~Something like~~ The first time I remember experiencing  
it was when I got a scooter, ~~Remember scotters~~; the two-wheel things, ~~You~~ <sup>put</sup> get one foot  
on the ground and one foot on the scooter and you take off wheeling along on the  
street. In <sup>the</sup> ~~our~~ country where I was raised we had lots of hills and ~~of course when~~  
~~you get a scooter~~, and usually you don't <sup>not</sup> get ~~one~~ until your parents are fairly  
<sup>confident</sup> ~~competent~~ you can handle hills. My <sup>scooter</sup> had a little brake on the back end <sup>that I</sup> ~~you~~ <sup>put</sup> ~~your~~  
heel on ~~that thing and~~ <sup>to</sup> ram something against the wheel and smoke <sup>a</sup> comes rolling out.  
But ~~or~~ <sup>that joy came</sup> it's like when you first learn <sup>ed</sup> ~~how~~ to drive <sup>and</sup> you have the keys placed in your  
hands, and the ~~X~~ old man says <sup>id</sup>, "All right, son, you ~~are~~ drive this time.", Or when you  
first got up to teach an actual seminar in a course. Maybe it was a guild or a  
course in which you say <sup>id</sup> "All right, Cramer, you are up, Bonhoeffer, ~~or~~ <sup>G</sup> go" or when you  
first ~~when~~ got assigned to a R.H. ~~maybe~~ or ~~when~~ you ~~get~~ first get assigned to a  
R.H. or international outpost. ~~or whatever.~~ It <sup>is</sup> ~~is~~ where you experienced <sup>that</sup> ~~it~~ - ~~I have~~  
a capacity for making strange noises and it's not, although I've curtailed it in  
my sophistication in the ~~as~~ last few years, being in this urbane cosmopolitan <sup>context</sup> colleagues.  
But I used to on occasion find my self doing that, doing the kind of, I don't know  
how you do it but it, you just go "Whoo-oo!" <sup>It is a</sup> ~~It's~~ a "whow" or ~~it's~~ a blowing out  
at the end of a kind of excitement, the last blast of air out of your lungs. I used  
to do that <sup>on my scooter</sup>. ~~But~~ <sup>It is</sup> that <sup>kind of</sup> ~~sort of~~ last shove, or that release, or that kind  
of articulation ~~we are now on the road, your now on the way~~ "whoo". ~~Your on the way.~~  
That you <sup>have</sup> ~~are~~ shoved out, that you <sup>are</sup> ~~are~~ now on your way, you <sup>have</sup> ~~are~~ picked both feet up onto  
that scotter and you <sup>are</sup> ~~are~~ headed down the hill, ~~now~~ you <sup>are</sup> ~~are~~ sailing along, ~~it's like--~~  
You <sup>are</sup> ~~are~~ now driving that dcar, you <sup>are</sup> ~~are~~ now up doing that seminar you <sup>have</sup> ~~are~~ been preparing for.  
I ~~don't~~ know how you prepare for seminars, <sup>but</sup> I imagine you <sup>do a little</sup> ~~do~~ homework. ~~I don't know~~  
~~I used to,~~ When I learned how to drive the car I used to, <sup>do homework</sup> I mean I was brainwashed.  
I ~~mean~~ my father <sup>went</sup> ~~when~~ through the rubrics of driving cars for hours and demonstrated  
and let me sit <sup>in</sup> his lap or next to him or whatever it was that let me learn how to

drive, ~~that~~. All of which <sup>was</sup> ~~is~~ in preparation, he had trained me on models, ~~on~~ how to handle a variety of crises I might run into, ~~and what to do and building in all kinds of response patterns and everything you could think of. Fantastic training model.~~ These were training and operating models for <sup>ing</sup> fantastic model ~~itself~~ itself in terms of how to maneuver that chunk of machinery in a proper course ~~a~~ ~~I~~

~~Like us~~ in the order, We <sup>v</sup> are fantastically contexted, trained, modeled, equipped. <sup>However</sup> ~~but~~ <sup>is</sup> it ~~is~~ not ~~as thorough~~ until you step into that, you get up, or you get into a situation which you ~~all of a sudden~~ <sup>in</sup> discover that you ~~now~~ <sup>are on</sup>, you ~~have~~ <sup>have</sup> got the wheel, you are now taking charge of that ~~situation~~, you are now being the prior, you are now being the pedagogue, ~~it's when~~ <sup>that</sup> you experience ~~the~~ <sup>some</sup> "Joy inexpressible" like the "whoo-oo". ~~Or the somehow the experience of the.~~ It has something to do I ~~guess~~ with ~~somehow~~ ~~not~~ stepping back from your failure that is always there more intensely than may be appropriate. ~~But once you get up there you find yourself standing there~~ <sup>Actually</sup> with some chalk in your hands ~~and you~~ you know, and some people out there, ~~It's~~ <sup>is</sup> a different experience ~~than~~ <sup>from</sup> sitting ~~there~~ thinking about getting up in front of a group of people. It <sup>is</sup> ~~is~~ actually doing, stepping into history, finally taking the risk that has been anticipated for years, or months, or moments as you step out into the actual engagement of that situation.

~~An~~ <sup>The</sup> ingredients are very simple, as you know, There is prayer, <sup>that preparation</sup> model building, tooling up, thinking through the variety of ~~of~~, you know ~~like in teaching RS-I~~ Lord I ~~used to go through all the possible responses people could~~ <sup>can</sup> make, all the possible grenades that people ~~could~~ <sup>can</sup> lop into your lap as you <sup>are</sup> teaching. ~~And~~ <sup>You</sup> think how <sup>would</sup> you handle ~~that~~ <sup>this</sup>, how <sup>you</sup> would ~~you~~ respond to that. You take all of your notes and everytime you ~~would~~ go to a course you ~~would~~ listen for every gimmick that ~~was~~ <sup>is</sup> used by every pedagogue you ~~would~~ run into. <sup>You note gets</sup> How he ~~got~~ himself back in charge of the situation <sup>w</sup> when a bomb had <sup>s</sup> blown up in a seminar or somebody, ~~whatever~~, ~~flipped out~~ <sup>has</sup> or attacked, and so on. <sup>It is</sup> Fantastic training <sup>that you'd</sup> we have relative to any other body of people. And that is true in terms of priorship. You ~~don't~~ know how much you know about priorship; you ~~don't~~ know how much you know about teaching. A great rubric

in the life <sup>and</sup> of the memory of the church, one that we <sup>have</sup> ~~we sort of~~ shaped a bit, <sup>is that</sup> <sup>^</sup> The Lord never demands more than he has equipped you to handle. The Lord always provides for you what is needed to do the job. But the joy comes from finally stepping through the veil of terror into engagement, in which you <sup>are</sup> utterly risked ~~God~~ you may blow it up; ~~you don't that.~~ You may fail utterly. you may like my first driving experience, clean out half the fence row before you finally got it to a halt, you know I didn't do exactly what my father told me. Even after he had done is through job of brainwashing or whatever he had done with me about how to drive. That's fine, I still experienced the midst of that, finally putting into gear, letting the clutch out, lurching ahead that "joy inexpressible" because your on the road. i guess right now I'm particularly addressed by that as we face the quarter. Some have already been out teaching this last weekend, or this last week. But I even experience that more as I know that we have already stepped through the veil of terror ~~to~~ the global.

I don't know if you have experienced yourself as having done that <sup>or not</sup> but I know that anyone of us in this room <sup>to-night</sup> ~~tomorrow~~ may, that's ~~is~~ not even whether may, but could is prepared to move, to be the movement, the order, the discipline shock troops that your trained to be. And <sup>I</sup> experience all kinds of joy at the point of knowing that the Lord <sup>takes</sup> ~~already~~ has provided all that it ~~would-takes~~ for this body of people and that is wherein our joy rests. Is that ~~he~~ will take care of us, <sup>or</sup> that he has already provided for us. And our struggle without our failure with our anticipation of failure, the terror of not ~~doing~~ the job is precisely the gift that the Lord gives you. <sup>I</sup> That drives you into the deeps of being. That is the intensification of what you know is demanded, of what you see you'll be doing ~~that-~~. In which you experience internally that getting a hold of the tools, the stance, the capacity to ~~stand~~ stand in the Word, the Gospel, in the midst of your having your doing incredibly, staggering <sup>y</sup> intensified, when you finally step through the veil of terror into engagement with history. The terror doesn't go away, but there is a joy in the midst of that, there is the joy of Christ Jesus, that is the joy of the <sup>no</sup> ~~cross~~, that is the joy of the having died the death that history required of you and I.