The Day the King Died (27:45-54)

Matthew 27, starting in v. 45:

[45] From noon until three in the afternoon darkness came over all the land. [46] About three in the afternoon Jesus cried out in a loud voice, "Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?" (which means "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"). [47] When some of those standing there heard this, they said, "He's calling Elijah." [48] Immediately one of them ran and got a sponge. He filled it with wine vinegar, put it on a staff, and offered it to Jesus to drink. [49] The rest said, "Now leave him alone. Let's see if Elijah comes to save him." [50] And when Jesus had cried out again in a loud voice, he gave up his spirit.

This is the day that the king of the world <u>died</u>. "Gave up his spirit," in the words of the gospel writer Matthew. The one who was God, who was with God in the beginning and put breath in all of us, on this day, breathed his final breath. Due largely to the collective trauma of being beaten, whipped, tortured, and pierced, repeatedly over the previous twenty-four hours; all of that takes its final toll on Jesus and he gives up his life.

According to Matthew, the *three* hours leading *up* to that moment were marked by "darkness" that "came over all the land." Now *historically*, we don't know what exactly that means. We don't know if the darkness was caused by some type of extended solar eclipse; if it was just thick, dense cloud coverage—we don't even know if it can be explained by natural means at *all*. But regardless of *how* it happened, Matthew's focus here is more on *why* it happened. With *all* of this, God was communicating something about what was happening to Jesus on the cross: he was experiencing a type of *darkness*.

And that *darkness* is no doubt what leads Jesus, after three hours, to cry out *these* words from the cross: *my God, my God, why have you forsaken me?* Those words are a direct quote from Israel's king David in Psalm 22. And the reason Jesus quotes that psalm, I think, becomes even more clear when you read it in its full context. Here's the context—it says:

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? Why are you so far from saving me, so far from my cries of anguish? My God, I cry out by day, but you do not answer, by night, but I find no rest. Yet you are enthroned as the Holy One; you are the one Israel praises. In you our ancestors put their trust; they trusted and you delivered them. To you they cried out and were saved; in you they trusted

and were not put to shame. / But I am a worm and not a man, scorned by everyone, despised by the people. All who see me mock me; they hurl insults, shaking their heads. "He trusts in the Lord," they say, "let the Lord rescue him. Let him deliver him, since he delights in him."

So as it turns out, way more than just the *first* verse of that psalm applies to Jesus in this moment. Jesus is slowly dying by crucifixion as people look on, many of them mocking and ridiculing him, saying that they should wait and let *God* rescue him—*none* of them choosing to *help* him. *That*'s the situation Jesus is in...so he *quotes* the words of *David*, at a time when *David* was in a similar situation. At a time in *his* life when *he* felt like *he* was left to rot by God. Jesus adopts *David*'s words, to describe what is happening to *him*, on the cross.

And just like in David's situation, the people looking on scorn Jesus, mock Jesus, hurl insults at Jesus. They sit back and say "leave him alone—let's see if *God* helps him." Here in *this* passage, they specifically say "let's wait and see if God sends *Elijah* (the Old Testament prophet) to save him." *They* do that because they think Jesus is *calling* for Elijah in what he cries out. The word for *God* and *Elijah*, in the original language, are very similar.

But Jesus is *not* calling Elijah; he's asking a *question*. The question being, "my God, my God, why have you forsaken *me*?" Now, it's important that we realize that when Jesus asks God a question, it's never because Jesus doesn't *know* the answer. Jesus had a perfectly intimate, close relationship with the Father. He's not asking why God has forsaken him because he genuinely doesn't understand why this is happening. He's known this moment was coming for *years*. He's asking the question because he wants those at the cross that day, and by association, *us*, to *wrestle* with the answer. And I'm going to get to the answer here shortly. But first, I want to let the passage *show* us the answer.

After all of this, with one final cry, Jesus gives up his life. Matthew then begins to describe what happens immediately *following* Jesus' death. Verse 51:

[51] At that moment the **curtain** of the **temple** was **torn** in two from **top** to **bottom**.

The temple curtain, in Jesus' day, was what separated the *holy* from the *common*. No one was permitted to enter through the curtain except for the high priest, who had to

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¹ Psalm 22:1-8

participate in all sorts of rituals and precautions in order to do so. The curtain itself was large and dense. It was approximately 30 feet tall, and was as thick as the breadth of a man's hand. It was often said that the curtain was so dense that it would take about 300 priests to move it from place to place. The curtain was substantial because it was a way of visualizing substantial separation between God and humanity, due our sin.

But *here*, in the moment Jesus dies, we're told that curtain is *torn*, from top to bottom. Something about the way that God relates to humanity, in the moment Jesus dies, has fundamentally *changed*. Something has been *altered* when it comes to our *access* to the Father. It's all *different* now, precisely because of what happens to Jesus on the cross. The writer of Hebrews actually sheds some light on this, later in the New Testament. It says there:

Therefore, brothers and sisters, since we have confidence to enter the Most Holy Place by the blood of Jesus, by a new and living way opened for us through the curtain, that is, his body...²

What opened the curtain *for* us was Jesus' body, broken on the cross. *Because* we have Jesus, we no longer *need* that *curtain*. He *is* our access to the Father, once and for all. And specifically, his *body* is. The author of Hebrews calls this a "new and living way" for us to relate to God. *His* body provides the access that the *curtain* had limited. His body is the bridge over the chasm that is our separation from God, *due* to our sin. His body makes a whole new type of relationship possible. And therefore, the curtain in the temple is done away with.

Then, this happens. Second half of v. 51:

The earth **shook**, the **rocks split** [52] and the **tombs** broke **open**. The bodies of many **holy** people who had **died** were raised to **life**. [53] They came **out** of the tombs after Jesus' **resurrection** and went into the holy city and **appeared** to many people.

Now, it's a little difficult to follow from the language in the passage. But most likely what Matthew means is that when Jesus *died*, there was an earthquake and the rocks split, causing some tombs to break open. ...And *then*, three days *later*, at Jesus' *resurrection*, these unnamed "holy people" were raised to life from their tombs and went into the city. Matthew essentially jumps *forward* in the narrative by a few days—at which time some people were raised to life along with Jesus.

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² Hebrews 10:19-20

And as fantastical as that might sound to us, this was God's way of communicating something. He was saying that Jesus' resurrection would be more than just an isolated event. It was his way of showing us that Jesus' resurrection was a catalyst for other resurrections. As Paul puts it in 1 Corinthians 15, Jesus was "...the firstfruits of those who have fallen asleep." The point of Jesus' resurrection, it would seem, isn't that would be the only resurrection; but rather that it would be the first of many. Including yours and mine one day in the future, if we know and follow Jesus.

But back to that day at *Golgotha*. Upon simply *witnessing* the earthquakes and rocks splitting—the Roman soldiers present for Jesus' crucifixion have a moment of *realization*. Verse 54:

[54] When the **centurion** and those with him who were guarding Jesus saw the earthquake and all that had happened, they were terrified, and exclaimed, "Surely he was the Son of God!"

Which means that the first people to publicly, correctly proclaim Jesus' true identity after his death were 1) one of the criminals dying on the cross next to him,³ and 2) the Roman soldiers who facilitated his death. One more time in the gospel of Matthew, those who shouldn't get it, get it. While those who should get it, are nowhere to be found. //

This is what happened the day that the king of the world died. These are the events of Good Friday. And so much about the meaning of this day, as I said earlier, lies in the answer to the question Jesus asks as he dies: my God, my God, why have you forsaken me? Jesus' question is this: why? And again, Jesus asks that question, not because he needs the answer to it, but because you and I do. Why does any of this happen? Why does any of it have to happen? What on earth could possibly be important enough that the God of the universe would forsake Jesus? What would be significant enough that God the Father would turn his back on his one and only son?

What could possibly matter that much to God? ...And the reason we're here tonight is because the answer to that question is "us." You matter that much to God. I matter that much to God. Right relationship with us mattered enough to God that he would do all of this to make sure it was possible. We mattered to the point that he would go to extreme lengths to welcome us home. That's the point of Jesus enduring everything that he endured. As the hymn we just sang says:

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³ See Luke 23:40-43

How deep the Father's love for us How vast, beyond all measure That he would give his only Son To make a wretch his treasure

How great the pain of searing loss
The Father turns his face away
As wounds which mark the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory

We are the reason that he would allow this to happen to Jesus. We are the *reason* that Jesus would *choose* to endure it. And not only that they would *allow* it to happen, but that they *together* would *facilitate* it. Orchestrate it. You see, the sin and pride of the chief priests and religious leaders was *instrumental* in everything that happened to Jesus. The Romans' national pride and militaristic, cruel practices were *instrumental* in what happened to Jesus.

But none of those things were *decisive* in what happened to Jesus. God could have stopped *any* of it, at any moment, had he wanted to. What was *decisive* is that the Father and the Son had a plan. A plan that would involve allowing Jesus to experience torture, pain, suffering, and death. A plan that would involve Jesus experiencing *separation* from God. And *he* experienced *separation*, so that you and I could have that separation *removed*. Accounted for. Dealt with and done with. The *curtain* is *gone* for *us*, because Jesus' body tore it in two.

This is what makes Good Friday so good, for followers of Jesus. Because on this Friday, something was accomplished. Something definitive was accomplished. Something that makes it possible for us to approach God after our darkest moments, our deepest sins, and our biggest failures. Those things, in any other type of relationship, would lead to distance, barriers, even abandonment. Being forsaken by the one the sin was against. But because Jesus was forsaken, you and I get to know that we will never be. We may feel forsaken, like David in Psalm 22. But the truth is that we never are.

If you *feel* a barrier—a thick curtain, of sorts—between you and God *now*, there are only two possible explanations for it. Either that curtain is there because you *haven't* yet trusted in Jesus' body that can tear it all down…*or* you *have* trusted in that, and the curtain you feel is one that you yourself have constructed. And to be sure, you and I can construct some curtains. We do it by our *sin*—refusing to live out of the freedom God's given us, and instead living in bondage to any number of different attitudes, postures,

and behaviors. We do it by misunderstanding what to *do* with our sin—as if we need to pay God back for our wrongs, rather than accepting that he's already made it right.

There are quite a few ways that we fabricate imaginary curtains in our minds and hearts, that keep us out of God's presence. And to be sure, those curtains can seem dense and heavy too. But Jesus is also capable of tearing all of those down. We know that because the *real* curtain has already been torn. It's been *removed*. The Scriptures tell us as much. We *know* that because of the cross.

So this evening, we're invited out of the common, and into the holy. We're invited out of distance, and into his presence. All of that is made possible because of who Jesus is, and what he's done on the cross.

So we're going to take the rest of this evening to respond to those realities. We're going to sing and remember what Jesus did and why. We're going to go to the tables and take communion, internalizing the bread and the cup that stands for his body and his blood, both broken and shed on the cross that Friday a long time ago. And as we do, you're invited to experience the *access* that all of that has made possible for you, the day the king died.

I've asked Joe and Jordyn to first sing a song first that I think narrates all of this quite beautifully. It's likely not a song most of us know, and not even really a song to sing along with. But as they sing it, I'd love for you to follow along with the lyrics on-screen and just spend some time thinking and processing on the words, and on the events those words describe. Then we'll sing and celebrate through some songs together.

Let's pray.