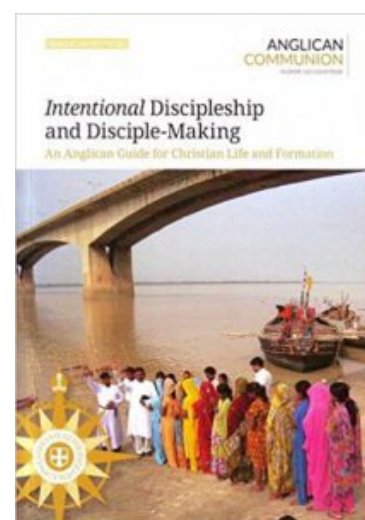


Review: Intentional Discipleship and Disciple-Making – An Anglican Guide for Christian Life and Formation

The word “discipleship” has become such a buzzword in recent years that when it is used, particularly in official documents or vision statements, it’s intended meaning is not always certain.



I have a vested interest in pursuing discipleship in an Anglican context. It is useful, therefore, to familiarise myself with how discipleship is being understood, talked about, and promoted. Practical on-the-ground examples are the most valuable. But perspectives from the heights of the institution are also important. Last year’s Archbishops’ Council report, *Setting God’s People Free* pointed out that the main obstacle to discipleship is cultural intransigence. Sometimes it is possible for papers at the top to cut across the lower tides of avoidance; they can simply state what needs to be stated, even if their immediate effect is not obvious.

This small book, published by the Anglican Consultative Council in 2016, is a case in point. It is a Communion-level, globally-scoped report. It brings some important insights, especially from the Global South. I’m finding it invaluable

as I prepare some thoughts on discipleship for our Deanery strategic planning process.

It is available for download in pdf.

One of the ways we avoid a discipleship culture is by subsuming the term into our existing church culture, rather than allowing it to provoke much-needed adaptive change. That is, we undertake “discipleship activities” or, worse yet, we simply shoehorn the word “discipleship” into the description of our *existing* activities, and we quench the Spirit. In the end, discipleship is about being a disciple/student/follower of Jesus himself. If we think we can do that and remain unchanged. If we think we can avoid having our “self-identity” challenged (page 5), we are deluding ourselves. Yet we try.

Archbishop Ng Moon Hing of South East Asia addresses this symptom from the very beginning, in his foreword:

To follow Jesus of Nazareth into his cosmic reign is simply the most challenging, the most beautiful, the most costly, the most rewarding journey we could ever choose to begin... our following Jesus requires much more than the latest course or introduction to Christian living. Courses have their place... but our apostleship, our discipleship demands much more – in fact it demands everything. (Page vii)

A definition of discipleship is needed for this book to make any sense. The definition it gives is not so much *provided* as *located*; discipleship “encompasses this total God-ward transformation which takes place when individuals and communities intentionally, sacrificially, and consistently live every aspect of their daily life in commitment to following Jesus Christ” (Page 4).

This is a wonderfully Anglican way of doing it: Discipleship is not so delicately defined that it adheres to one time or place, but it is *bounded* so that we know what we’re talking

about.

It is also wonderfully Anglican to begin from the basis of biblical theology. Discipleship themes are quickly traced through the Old Testament before focusing on Jesus himself, with his “group of ‘learners’ who were selected to be with him” (page 11). The book does well to go beyond the prosaic picture of Jesus merely as pedagogical exemplar, as if Jesus is defined by his discipleship methods. Rather, the fundamentals of Christ’s person and mission are first and foremost. It is *discipleship* that is defined by Jesus, not the other way around. Therefore, true discipleship bears the mark of the cross. It is much more than a spiritualised self-help program, “much more than belief and personal growth in Christian character” (page 16):

For the original twelve there was a literal journey following Jesus up from Galilee into the eye of the storm, Jerusalem – a journey marked with misguided hopes and some trepidation...: we are all on a journey, following Jesus... we are to leave things behind... we are to trust him both for our eventual arrival in the city and also for the surprising details along the way and through the desert; above all, we are to ‘take up [our] cross daily’ and follow Jesus (Lk 9.23) (Page 15)

From this biblical starting point, we are taken through a cursory look at discipleship in the early and historical church and arrive at a multi-faceted examination in recent and contemporary Christianity. Like the charismatic renewals of that latter 20th Century, there appears to be evidence of similarly transdenominational currents in this area. I find this encouraging.

Consequently, **this book has stimulated my *thinking***. For instance, there is a harmony in discipleship between *separation* (as in the monastic tradition of withdrawing from “the accommodation of Christian communities

to the ways of the secular world" (page 35), or the Latin American emphasis (page 101) on "preparing Christ's disciples to act differently"), and missional *engagement* that connects with and promotes a relevant gospel. Popular evangelicalism lacks the language to tackle this.

For instance, I found myself unexpectedly pushing back at how we describe secular "work and other human activities as a form of vocation" (page 65). It's not that I disagree that secular work is vocational. Nor do I wish to slip into some sort of clericalism that elevates church work as somehow spiritually superior. It's just that the language does not prevent an apparent lack of *distinctiveness* in the pursuit of vocation. The consequence is our propensity to sacralise *all work* and so fall into the *careerism* of our surrounding culture; to assert the divine right to pursue the career of my choice. Rather, the journey of discipleship necessarily moves us away from careerism; it may take us on either path of secular work or ecclesial ministry, (if we need to make the distinction at all), but whatever it is, whatever we do, it is to be submitted to the call of Christ. Our career is first and foremost shaped by our vocation, our discipleship, and not the other way around.

This book has stirred my consideration of *practice*. The way it draws on the experiences of discipleship in various parts of the world and diverse cultures is stimulating. The common threads recognise that discipleship is *holistic, communal, missional, and deliberate*. Jesus is the beginning and the end.

Churches should be assemblies of disciples of Christ and not pew-warming believers. All sermons should be discipleship-driven and not entertain spectators with feel-good sensation. Christ's death is costly, and it would be considered worthy if he knew that his life was laid down for people who became his disciples. It would be sad for him if he knew that it is for pew-warmer Christians. A disciple of Christ will ask,

'What and how shall I serve and live for Christ?' A pew-warmer believer will ask, 'What will Christ do for me?' (Page 89)

These experiences are wells to draw from. They help us get to some practicalities without becoming programmatic.

For instance, the importance of *cultural analysis* is present in the reflection from the Middle East. Cultural self-awareness *is* something that can be learned and practised. It is a skill that is sadly missing in much of the Western Church, an aspect of our normative missional illiteracy. The book speaks of "an adventure for the 'disciple-maker' as for the 'disciple'... discovering where the Spirit of God applauds the norms of our culture, where he accepts some norms as a fair enough starting point and where he says 'not good enough!' about them" (page 91). Similarly, the cultural questions posed by "insider movements" (page 120) poses important cultural questions that can and should be more readily asked; we are all *inside* a culture.

The practical importance of *relational* and *emotional courage* is present in the reflection from Latin America. This pushes back at the Western tendency (or perhaps it's British?) to confuse harmony with polite silence and emotional avoidance. This lesson moves away from an attitude of "waiting for someone else to solve [the] problem." Drawing upon the lessons of the Road to Emmaus, it speaks of the importance of the final movement back "to Jerusalem – to community, joy, dynamism, but also to the conflicts, to the Cross... to the crises" (page 102).

There is one significant weakness, a gap that is almost bewildering: Despite the brief acknowledgement of the "importance of the parents' role in teaching each new generation to walk in the ways of the Lord" (page 9, see also page 68), there is very little at all on the place of family,

children and youth. The one perfunctory chapter (page 107) is insufficient. A discipleship culture is inherently *intergenerational* and that characteristic deserves more engagement. Our prevailing habit in the Western church of splitting the Body of Christ into homogenous age brackets is fundamentally antagonistic to Christ's heart for mission. A failure to engage with that diminishes this book.

Nevertheless, the book's ambition is valuable: It is fundamentally vocational. i.e it issues a *call* that is coherent across all Anglican contexts. Without whitewashing the "rich diversity in the understanding and practice of discipleship and disciple-making" (page 3), it nevertheless affirms a "strong intentionality" and lays it before us: "...the Church needs to be called back to its roots as a community of disciples who make disciples."

It is therefore yet another resonance to the growing prophetic voice caling for a shift in culture. More voices are still needed.

Canterbury Tales

Gill and I had a wonderful opportunity to be in Canterbury last week.

Canterbury Cathedral had made a "Canterbury Cross" for our former church, St. David's Cathedral in Hobart, and it was being handed across to friends of ours, one of whom is a QANTAS pilot, for transport back to Tasmania.

We were warmly welcomed by Dean Robert and Receiver-General and introduced to the stonemasons who had carved the cross from stone taken from the South Transept during the current restoration works of the South Window.



I was unexpectedly moved by the Cathedral itself. We have visited a number of ancient buildings now, and I was expecting to be impressed. But, more than that, I was *moved*. The atmosphere was warm and friendly and the history was palpable.

Some churches are mausoleums, or grand statements of power. This was a place to pray and worship.

The Anglican Church is a very old tree. When you explore it you encounter living branches and dead wood, new buds and once majestic boughs now riddled with dry rot. At Canterbury I found some deep and living *roots*. It moved me.

And all the more as our visit coincided with the now-much-talked-about meeting of the Anglican Primates. I had found myself praying for these leaders as their meeting started. I am an international Anglican and the Communion is precious to me. It is, of course, much damaged and stained at the moment, but my heart for it remains: Oh Lord, let not this entity, this thing, this confused mass of institution and history and culture and politics, dishonour you; but fill it with life, and renew and restore it; let it truly reflect your one holy catholic and apostolic church.

There was every chance that my visit to Canterbury would

coincide with a full and final expression of its demise. I've been watching the growing fractures for over a decade now. I know the issues at hand. I know something of the personalities involved. As I walked past the place where the Primates were meeting, I prayed for them, and not least for Justin Welby. Because, after all, and particularly in the light of the tone and demeanour of an unfortunate many who have responded to the meeting, he needs it:

1 Corinthians 4:9 For I think that God has exhibited us apostles as last of all, as though sentenced to death, because we have become a spectacle to the world, to angels and to mortals. 10 We are fools for the sake of Christ, but you are wise in Christ. We are weak, but you are strong. You are held in honor, but we in disrepute. 11 To the present hour we are hungry and thirsty, we are poorly clothed and beaten and homeless, 12 and we grow weary from the work of our own hands. When reviled, we bless; when persecuted, we endure; 13 when slandered, we speak kindly. We have become like the rubbish of the world, the dregs of all things, to this very day. (NRSV)

As far as the outcome of the meeting goes, I am, myself, cautiously encouraged. In my mind the outcome is more in-line with the sense of communion than anything we've had from the Instruments in a long long time. What dismays me is the deliberate lack of grace and understanding with which the outcome has been articulated and communicated by many.

Autonomy does not mean independence and there are, therefore, some things that we hold in common. What those things are can only be determined collectively and collegially. It is now clear that the Anglican understanding of marriage is of that order. Whether or not the Americans have done the right thing in changing their doctrine of marriage, what is clear is that they deliberately did it alone, without adequately attending to their brothers and sisters either within or outside of

their immediate jurisdiction. Irrespective of the rightness or wrongness of their position (for that is a totally different debate) it was certainly not right for them to bring their innovation to the Communion as *fait accompli*. To this was added derogation of those who then sought to grapple with the now wounded relationship, accusing them of separatism and embarking on a path of litigiousness and deposition and therefore excluding them. It was not just appropriate, but *necessary*, for Abp. Foley Beach to be at this meeting.

If we are to be emotionally and ecclesiastically honest, this uncollegiality couldn't simply be ignored. Justin Welby is right in his language about "sanctions" and "consequences."

The Primates cannot impose sanctions and tell a province what to do; but they can determine the nature of the collective, communal path, and express the consequences of TEC's behaviour in the communal life of the Communion. This is what we have now. And it is a measured, mature response.

Very few reactions to the decision have been similarly marked.

As an evangelical committed to talking at the centre, I am saddened by much of the rhetoric. I find myself thinking what I would say in various hypotheticals:

To my more conservative brothers and sisters: Trust God the Holy Spirit. Allow God to work. Don't try and play this out and get ahead of what God is doing.

Don't work on the next bunch of ultimatums. Don't slip into the belligerence of "The Primates didn't do enough" or into the triumphalism of "See, they're never going to change."

Don't just be *correct* in your analysis or your theology, be *right* in spirit, and generous in relationship. And be very careful, because sometimes you don't speak the truth in love, and rather than sharing the gospel, you end up convincing others of the lie that the grace of God is peculiarly inaccessible to them. I'm preaching to myself

here.

To my more progressive brother and sisters: Trust God the Holy Spirit. Allow God to work. Don't try and play this out and get ahead of what God is doing.

Please pause and take stock. The way forward is not to belittle or tear down with accusations of cowardice or bigotry. Certainly avoid the aspersions towards African culture that have now been prevalent, some of which have been uninformed and bigoted. Be your best, with that sweetness of spirituality that can truly teach and lead the rest of us. On the issue at hand: if changing our doctrine of marriage is truly what is needed to pursue the will of God for human flourishing, then your task isn't to defeat the other side, but to convince us and bring us with you; isn't that the essence of Communion, trusting in God?

Personally speaking, you haven't convinced me, and I do not believe I am hardened of heart.

As Gill and I exited Canterbury Cathedral last week, a cold wind whipped up from what was a gentle breeze. It seems to have become a storm, and that's a shame. Because the Primates took us to an honest but painful place, a step towards, not away from, good disagreement. We don't know what happens next. But *God is good*.