

What the church is made of

by [John Buchanan](#) in the [January 7, 2015](#) issue

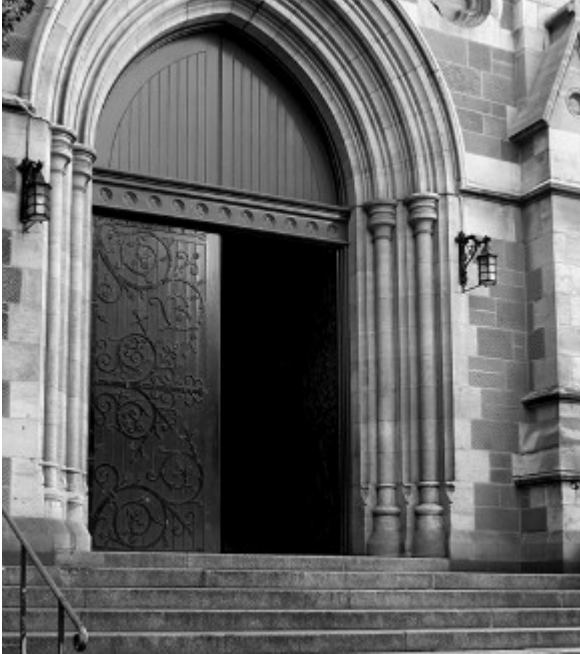


Photo by Aleksejs Jevsejenko

Frederick Buechner has been my companion and mentor over the years without even knowing it. I've learned a lot from him and have thoroughly enjoyed reading his graceful, descriptive, and imaginative writing. I suspect that I've read almost everything he wrote, and I continue to pull his books from the shelf: *The Sacred Journey*, *The Magnificent Defeat*, and *The Clown in the Belfry: Writings on Faith and Fiction*.

Buechner is an ordained minister in the Presbyterian Church (U.S.A.), but as far as I know he doesn't pay much attention to denominational affairs. Yet when he writes about church I listen. In a chapter in *Secrets in the Dark* titled "The Church" he writes, "Jesus made his church out of human beings with more or less the same mixture in them of cowardice and guts, intelligence and stupidity, of selfishness and generosity, of openness of heart and sheer cussedness as you would be apt to find in any one of us. The reason he made his church out of human beings is that human beings were all there was to make it out of. In fact, as far as I know, human beings are all there is to make it out of still. It's a point worth remembering." In my own experience of the church, I was grateful for the reminder many times.

Two sentences at the end of his essay pop into my mind every time I hear that the nones are the only religious category that's growing, that denominations are running out of money, or that another congregation is leaving its denomination over this or that issue. "Maybe the best thing that could happen to the church would be for some great tidal wave of history to wash it all away—the church buildings tumbling, the church money all lost, the church bulletins blowing through the air like dead leaves, the differences between preachers and congregations all lost too. Then all we would have left would be each other and Christ, which was all there was in the first place."

In this issue Angie Mabry-Nauta makes the startling announcement that nine U.S. churches close their doors for good almost every day (see ["The last Sunday"](#)). Those who are left in once-thriving congregations love their church deeply and have important lifelong memories. They often believe that if they simply hang on, the good old days will return. Mabry-Nauta describes congregations in Tucson, Plano, and Chicago that were declining. She lists three criteria for judging their viability: critical mass, adequate finances, and vision. She reports that all three churches made the difficult decision to close.

Adam Joyce adds to the conversation with his article on how institutions can die well and makes fascinating parallels to the role of hospice in the process of human dying.

There's a monumental amount of hand-wringing and blame that goes with all of this. I'm convinced that our energy would be better spent on dealing honestly with the realities we face. We are holding on to a model of church that doesn't work for everybody in every place. Small, aging congregations are trying desperately to raise enough money to fix the roof of a crumbling building and to pay a full-time clergy person. Yes, there are large urban and suburban churches that are thriving and growing. But many neighborhood and rural congregations require courageous new thinking if they are to survive—new thinking on the part of denominational executives, pastors brave enough to walk into challenging situations, and people willing to let go of a church model that no longer works.

In the meantime I'm glad for Buechner's reminder that we have Christ and one another—and that is quite a lot.