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I know what I like, and I like what I know,

Getting better in your wardrobe, stepping one beyond the show!

These words sprang to mind at the end of a talk on music given by my colleague Colin. The words were a reaction to a fixed opinion of what is good and bad music. The decision of what could be liked had already been made and so the door to *step beyond* self was closed. I speak as someone who suffers from musical snobbery. But at the heart of snobbery is either a fundamental lack of imagination or a deep-seated insecurity.

Whenever we confront something that challenges or stretches us, we confront our own insecurities. If there was ever an example of people being unwilling to entertain something that does not fit with what they believe is right, it is the crucifixion. This challenge is no respecter of anything that we hold dear. The person who *knows what they like* lives in the little world of their *wardrobe*, probably unable to make *one step* into the unknown.

Without entertaining that which makes us uncomfortable we can never experience the Kingdom of God in this world. Re-birth, Resurrection, Renewal are by definition unavailable.

I beg of you this Easter to entertain that which you have decided you won’t entertain. If you claim your knowledge is the only correct one, you commit the heresy of believing that you know the mind of the unfathomable God. I envy you your certainty, but not your dark mental wardrobe.

Stand at the foot of the cross. See it’s brutality and beauty. Let your security crumble.

Happy Easter,

Michael