Do you remember your baptism?

Who was there? You family, your friends, your pastor? Could you see them - gathered around the font, sitting in the pews, smiling with unfettered joy?

What did it feel like? Did you have to hold your nose as you were submerged into the pool and the water washed over you? Do you remember if it felt like a sprinkle or if the pastor’s hand held your tiny head in hers?

What did it sound like? Was the room silent or did it sound like a hundred people holding their breath? Did you hear those words? Those same words that were said for you and your neighbor and your mother and your grandfather and the follower of Jesus Christ who lives 10,000 miles away and the ancestor 1,000 years ago? Child of the covenant, I baptize you in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

What about the promises? Did you hear those made for you? We promise to share the Good News of the gospel with this child. We will help this child know about Jesus, and through our own lives of faith, and we will strengthen this child’s family ties within the whole body of Christ. And! We will get to know this child, we will play with her, share our love with him, and teach them about God as they grows. We will, we will, we will, they said with hope and enthusiasm.

Do you remember?