

Reflection: A Remainder's Perspective on Mission and Moving

At one time mission meant moving; sending, exile and crossing cultural boundaries inferred physical journeys. The 'sent out' were the pioneers. Today, the 'remainders' in the inner city beg to differ. My family have lived in the same four streets in the East End of London for five generations, serving the local community through the same church, Bonny Downs Baptist. I hadn't really paid much attention to this until *ForMission College* contacted us. And now we are a story. I have a whole new set of vocabulary. I am made over. According to John Perkins I am a 'remainder'[1]. I could possibly be a 'New Friar' (Bessenecker)[2] or an 'Intentional Neighbour' (Smith)[3]. My family have become conspicuous by our very lack of movement. We are a missional specimen. I had wondered if my family's enduring call to the East End wasn't best described as a lack of imagination. But I prefer this new narrative. It is heroic. And I think there is something heroic about staying as a 'planting of the Lord' in the shifting sands of East London. I think staying is the new moving (in the inner city at least). It holds within it experiences of exile and forces us to confront the great idols of British Churchianity.

Much of what is said about mission and moving feels redundant to those who opt to stay in poorer inner city areas. Here's an inside out view of mission from a 'remainder' perspective.

In the inner city remaining involves more movement than moving

21% of the population of East Ham Central were new arrivals in the four years prior to the 2011 Census (the national average is 3%). Where I live in West Silvertown – a regeneration zone along the Docks- there is an *annual* 20% churn. The pace of change is dizzying. Demographically and environmentally I live in the midst of perpetual motion. I live in a borough where everyone is in the minority. That's a different spin to saying in Newham 16.7% of residents are 'White-British.[4] Seeing all ethnic communities as one great mass of otherness creates the 'white fright' that is behind 'white flight'. When many leave the East End, and other urban contexts, could it be they seek to settle among 'their own' again? Might those who 'move' on actually have a reduced experience of change than those who feel called to stay? What better way to face the Other than to stay put and build community in a multi-everything, changing place? The radical call to redefine 'neighbour' works because of the ethnic difference between the actors in Jesus' parable. In Newham, no one ethnic group accounts for more than a fifth of the population. I am in a minority. So is everyone else. Marvellous. I was never convinced that those I am called to identify with should be like me. Isn't my God a community of unity in diversity? I always notice ethnic uniformity when I venture into less diverse places. I find them Stepfordesque and, well, *pale*. Do we need to be surrounded by ethnic similarity to feel connected? How on earth will we cope with heaven? I have come to recognise that many who move from the inner city seek the comfort of ethnic similarity, through the lens of cultural nostalgia; which is why I can buy a great Somalian meal but need to go to Essex for pie and mash.

Let's be honest. Many white people leave the inner city because they feel challenged by waves of immigration and the pockets of deprivation that characterise urban life. The call we heed is

often not that of the Jesus who sends to the needy, but the middle class trinity of good schools, clean neighbourhoods and capitalising on investments. I just wish we would be honest about it.

There's a lot more fun and celebration working in poorer communities than people might imagine. My church throws the best parties and fills the dancefloor at weddings. We are party people. The charity we set up to serve our community has three core values: inclusion, celebration and empowerment.^[5] We do all three extravagantly. You would be surprised how much laughter goes on in our foodbank and homeless project.

Living as a missional community has enabled other journeys. Angie has pioneered bringing 'apt liturgy'^[6] into our poverty responses projects. If you want the Lord's Prayer to come alive, read it in a community reflection with the homeless and dispossessed. 'Give us this day our daily bread' has a unique resonance there.

As a church we are journeying to become a more intentional missional community. It's not an easy road. My aim as its minister is to fulfil Newbigin's aspiration for a local congregation to be an 'embassy' of the Kingdom of God:

It will be the church for the specific place where it lives, not the church for those who wish to be members of it – or, rather, it will be for them insofar as they are willing to be for the wider community.^[7]

It's clear to those who remain in poorer urban neighbourhoods that we are under-resourced 'white fields' for mission (John 4:35). Newham needs missional 'relocators' and, dare I say it, 'returners' too. Robert Lupton says it explicitly, '*Troubled communities will continue to deteriorate as the capable exit in pursuit of better opportunities.*'^[8]

A word about places and power

Many problematise the power of extended families in church communities. Do we 'throw our weight around'? Reflecting on power throws up many useful questions. Ghanaians liken the correct use of power to holding an egg. Hold it too tightly and you crush it, but you can equally destroy it by dropping it. I will continue to reflect on the potential for my 'remaining' family to crush Godly growth out of our community - will 'movers' reflect on the British churches' desertion of the inner city?

Do we need to return to ideas of place and power that are more Biblical? Brueggemann's theology of place^[9] should challenge us. Brueggemann argues that land is not given to God's people to meet *their* needs, but people are given to God's land to care for it. When I think about the marginalised places in my community, I have to ask why apparently so few of God's people are given to care for them. Or have God's people turned away from this Biblical mandate and seen places as serving their needs? This may explain the drift from a missional conversion that sends us (or requires us to stay) to live among with the last, least and lost, to the more familiar currents that draw Christians towards comfortable neighbourhoods. Missional thinking has some way to go before it really inverts this precedence and asks, 'Which *people* are given to this *place* to look after it?' Wouldn't it be wonderful if job descriptions for the best ministry posts stopped

listing enticing wages, prestigious perks and the opportunity to further careers, and replaced them with a list of the neighbourhood's structural sins and brokenness ripe for Kingdom transformation? Can you imagine it? Me neither.

Finally, is it just me or do we all know many clergy who go misty eyed recalling how they were moved by Liberation Theology at Bible college...and how few actually moved to join the margins? I have yet to meet a minister who does not big up ministry years 'on a housing estate'. But it's so often early in their CV. Why are our best, seasoned and resourced leaders not cashing in their experience in the darkest places? Moreover, why is so much theorising about the inner city made by those who are no longer here? Haven't we learnt anything from the great Latin Remainers? Can we possibly separate contextual knowledge from our incarnational presence? I agree with Ched Myers: 'hope is where your ass is.'^[10] As said, perhaps eponymously, by Elias Chacour's professor:

If there is a problem somewhere, he said with his dry chuckle, this is what happens. Three people will try to do something concrete to settle the issue. Ten people will give a lecture analyzing what the three are doing. One hundred people will commend or condemn the ten for their lecture. One thousand people will argue about the problem. And one person--only one--will involve themselves so deeply in the true solution they don't notice the discussion.^[11]

Hope needs to be 'enfleshed' to mean anything to the hopeless.^[12] Our inner cities need returners and relocators. They may then find their greatest movement comes

^[1] John Perkins, *Beyond Charity: The Call to Christian Community Development* (Grand Rapids, MI: Baker Books, 1993).

^[2] Scott Bessenecker (ed.), *Living Mission : The Vision & Voices of the New Friars* (Intervarsity Press, 2010). The five signs of New Friars are Incarnational, Missional, Marginal, Devotional, Communal.

^[3] Luther E. Smith, *Intimacy and Mission: Intentional Community as Crucible for Radical Discipleship* (Eugene, OR: Wipf & Stock, 2007).

^[4] ESRC Centre on Dynamics of Ethnicity (CoDE), *Local Dynamics of Diversity: Evidence from the 2011 Census Geographies of Diversity in Newham* (Manchester: ESRC, 2013)

<http://www.ethnicity.ac.uk/medialibrary/briefings/localdynamicsofdiversity/geographies-of-diversity-in-newham.pdf>

^[5] www.bonnydowns.org

^[6] We have been inspired by Ann Morisy's *Beyond the Good Samaritan* (London: Continuum, 1997) finding a language there to describe our approach. Not at all a 'God-slot', our foodbank, night-shelter and skills projects invite people to reflect on their 'hopes and fears' with Biblical themes. Angie (Angie Allgood, the author's sister, also living and working in Bonny Downs) uses these groups to help prepare her sermons. We are a community of learning. We learn with and alongside those on the margins.

^[7] Lesslie Newbigin, *The Gospel in a Pluralist Society* (London: SPCK, 1989) 229.

^[8] Robert Lupton, *Toxic Charity: How Churches and Charities Hurt Those They Help (And How to Reverse It)* (New York, NY: HarperOne, 2013) 134

^[9] Walter Brueggemann, *The Land Place as Gift Promise and Challenge in Biblical Faith*, 2nd edition (Minneapolis: Fortress Press, 2002) He argues that the theme is the most important in

the Old Testament.

[10] Ched Myers, *Hope is Where Your Ass Is: Reflections on Three Decades of Faith Activism* (JustFaith Ministries' Engaging Spiritualities "Bearings" Project, 2008) 1st January.

[11] Elias Chacour, *Blood Brothers: The Dramatic Story of a Palestinian Christian Working for Peace in Israel* (Grand Rapids, MI: Chosen Books, 2003) 137.

[12] Ash Barker, *Slum Life Rising: How to Enflesh Hope in the New Urban World* (Dandenong, Victoria: Urban Neighbours Of Hope, 2012)

This article is a reflection on '[A Deeply Rooted Missional Community in Bonny Downs](#)', an interview by Martin Robinson with Angie Allgood and Sally Mann.