



Holy Week

Sunday

Let us back up a little and remember that Jesus had been staying in Bethany with His friends Martha, Mary, and Lazarus (see [John 12](#)). Mary lavishly anointed Jesus with spikenard (a very expensive perfumed oil) and Judas objected at the financial “waste” because he was secretly a thief. Then, on Palm Sunday, Jesus left Bethany and entered Jerusalem on a donkey as was prophesied in Zechariah 9:9

Rejoice greatly, Daughter Zion! Shout, Daughter Jerusalem! See, your King comes to you, righteous and victorious, lowly and riding on a donkey, on a colt, the foal of a donkey.

The crowds hailed Him waving palm branches crying out:

“Hosannah! Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord! Blessed is the king of Israel!” (see John 12:12-15).

The people called out “Save us!” and were expecting a warrior king who would free them from Roman oppression. Jesus came on a donkey, in humility and peace with an entirely different kind of salvation in mind, an eternal one.

He is the same Saviour who is with us today. Who longs for relationship, for time with us, for our whole hearts! For hearts like Mary’s, lavish with praise and devotion. For hearts that know, that being in His presence is sacred, holy ground.

As we spend time in Jesus’ presence today, what needs to be turned off, set aside, and pushed off until later?

As we meditate on this devotion, what is most impactful to you about being the child of the everlasting King?

Let us pray...