



Daily Reflections

March 30, 2018

Scripture

Hebrews 4: 14-16; 5: 7-9

Brothers and sisters:

Since we have a great high priest who has passed through the heavens,
Jesus, the Son of God,
let us hold fast to our confession.

For we do not have a high priest
who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses,
but one who has similarly been tested in every way,
yet without sin.

So let us confidently approach the throne of grace
to receive mercy and to find grace for timely help.

In the days when Christ was in the flesh,
he offered prayers and supplications with loud cries and tears
to the one who was able to save him from death,
and he was heard because of his reverence.

So though he was, he learned obedience from what he suffered;
and when he was made perfect,
he became the source of eternal salvation for all who obey him.

Our Scripture Reflection

If you ever wondered what Jesus was thinking and feeling as He suffered and died for us, today's text from Hebrews says it all. He endured horrific pain but did not falter because He came to fulfill the Father's mission: to save His

people. If Jesus could be so obedient to the will of The Father, then why can't we?

Food for your Journey

"It's Friday. Jesus is arrested in the garden where he was praying. But Sunday's coming.

"It's Friday. The disciples are hiding, and Peter's denying that he knows the Lord. But Sunday's coming.

"It's Friday. Jesus is standing before the high priest of Israel, silent as a lamb before the slaughter. But Sunday's coming.

"It's Friday. Jesus is beaten, mocked and spit upon. But Sunday's coming.

"It's Friday. Those Roman soldiers are flogging our Lord with a leather scourge that has bits of bones and glass and metal, tearing at his flesh. But Sunday's coming.

"It's Friday. The Son of Man stands firm as they press the crown of thorns down into his brow. But Sunday's coming.

"It's Friday. See him walking to Calvary, the blood dripping from his body. See the cross crashing down on his back as he stumbles beneath the load. It's Friday; but Sunday's a coming.

"It's Friday. See those Roman soldiers driving the nails into the feet and hands of my Lord. Hear my Jesus cry, 'Father, forgive them.' It's Friday; but Sunday's coming.

"It's Friday. Jesus is hanging on the cross, bloody and dying. But Sunday's coming.

"It's Friday. The sky grows dark, the earth begins to tremble and he who knew no sin became sin for us. Holy God, who will not abide with sin, pours out his wrath on that perfect sacrificial lamb who cries out, 'My God, My God. Why hast thou forsaken me?' What a horrible cry. But Sunday's coming.

"It's Friday. And at the moment of Jesus' death, the veil of the temple that separates sinful man from holy God was torn from the top to the bottom because Sunday's coming.

“It’s Friday. Jesus is hanging on the cross, heaven is weeping and hell is partying. But that’s because it’s Friday, and they don’t know it, but Sunday’s a coming.”

A Prayer from the Heart

Lord, I am not worthy of the great gift You gave on Calvary. Thank You for Your unconditional and sacrificial love. I am humbled by You, Lord Jesus. May I show my gratitude by loving as You loved. Amen