

Passion Week and the Resurrection

Day 1 Sunday

Triumphal Entry



Day	Event	Matthew	Mark	Luke	John
Sunday	Triumphal Entry - on a Colt	21:1-9	11:1-10	19:28-40	12:12-19
Sunday	Jesus Weeps for Jerusalem			19:41-44	
Sunday	Jesus at the Temple, returns to Bethany		11:11		

As a disciple what would you be thinking?

Look at all these people paying homage to my Jesus! We're in the City of David! The people are shouting, "Hosana! Hosana in the Highest!"

After 3 years of following Jesus, we are finally being accepted! Our ministry is a success!" I'm part of the inner circle. By association with Jesus, I'm famous and popular. We're unstoppable!

I'm going to have a leadership role in Jesus' kingdom.

As a disciple what would you be feeling?

I feel vindicated. I feel Joyful, Excited, Confident, empowered, prideful, unshakable, invincible, powerful, courageous.

What do you think Jesus was thinking?

My Father's assignment for me is almost completed, yet there's much still to do. This is the calm before the storm. During the parade: These people are praising God today, but how quickly things will change. As He intently inspects the Temple, He might be thinking, "tomorrow I cast out the sellers", but keeps his thoughts to himself.

What do you think Jesus was feeling?

Jesus is Pensive as He looks at the city of Jerusalem. He is grieved, as He weeps over the spiritual blindness of the people. He is sad about the religious leaders, His enemies.

What is God saying to you?

Am I willing to weep over my enemies?

I wonder if during Jesus' parade did the religious leaders feel like Haman when he was forced to honor Mordecai by parading him throughout the city? - (the book of Esther)

Do I measure Ministry Success like a Palm Sunday Parade?

Do I measure Ministry Failure like a Good Friday? Thinking, to myself "I'm a failure, 3 years wasted..."

God reveal to me my circumstances and struggles from a deeper perspective. Open the eyes of my heart to see things from Your vantage point. Open my heart to weep for my enemies. Open my understanding to what success looks like in Your eyes and not mine.