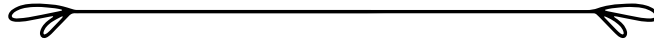


the triumphal entry



Matthew 21:1-11 is what we often call The Triumphal Entry of Jesus into Jerusalem. Read below excerpts from Max Lucado's book— And The Angels Were Silent. Be blessed HebronEM!

“It's early in the final week. The props and players for Friday's drama are in position. Six-inch spikes are in the bin. A cross-beam leans against a shed wall. Thorn limbs are wrapped around a trellis awaiting the weaving of a soldier's fingers. The participants are nearing the stage but this is no play. It's a divine plan. A plan that began before Adam felt heaven's breath and now all heaven waits and watches. All eyes are on one figure—The Nazarene.

Let's walk with him. Let's see how Jesus spent His final days. Let's see what mattered to God. He knew the end was near. He knew the finality of Friday. He read the last chapter before it was written and heard the final chorus before it was sung. As a result, the critical was filtered from the casual. Distilled truths taught. Deliberate deeds done. Each step calculated. Every act premeditated.

Knowing He had just one week with the disciples, what did Jesus tell them? Knowing it would be His last time in the temple, how did He act? Conscious that the last sand was slipping through the hourglass, what mattered? Enter the holy week and observe.

Feel His passion. Laughing as children sing. Weeping as Jerusalem ignores. Scorning as priests accuse. Pleading as disciples sleep. Feeling sad as Pilate turns.

Sense His power. Blind eyes...seeing. Fruitless tree...withering. Money changers... hastening away. Religious leaders...cowering. Tomb...opening.

Hear His promise. Death has no power. Failure holds no prisoners. Fear has no control. For God has come, God has come into your world...to take you home.

Let's follow Jesus on His final journey. For by observing His, we may learn how to make ours.”