

THE COST OF A BROKEN VESSEL

MARK 14:3

3 And being in Bethany in the house of Simon the leper, as he sat at meat, there came a woman having an alabaster box of ointment of spikenard very precious; and she brake the box, and poured it on his head.

MARK 14:4

4 And there were some that had indignation within themselves, and said, Why was this waste of the ointment made?

MARK 14:5

5 For it might have been sold for more than three hundred pence, and have been given to the poor. And they murmured against her.

MARK 14:6

6 And Jesus said, Let her alone; why trouble ye her? she hath wrought a good work on me.

MARK 14:7

7 For ye have the poor with you always, and whensoever ye will ye may do them good: but me ye have not always.

MARK 14:8

8 She hath done what she could: she is come aforehand to anoint my body to the burying.

MARK 14:9

9 Verily I say unto you, Wheresoever this gospel shall be preached throughout the whole world, this also that she hath done shall be spoken of for a memorial of her.

ROMANS 15:8 Now I say that Jesus Christ was a minister of the circumcision for the truth of God, to confirm the promises [made] unto the fathers:

ROMANS 15:9 And that the Gentiles might glorify God for [his] mercy; as it is written, For this cause I will confess to thee among the Gentiles, and sing unto thy name

ROMANS 15:10 And again he saith, Rejoice, ye Gentiles, with his people.

ROMANS 15:11 And again, Praise the Lord, all ye Gentiles; and laud him, all ye people.

HEBREWS 13:14

14 For here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come.

HEBREWS 13:15

15 By him therefore let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually, that is, the fruit of [our] lips giving thanks to his name.

SATAN'S. EDEN_ JEFF. IN V-2 N-20 SUNDAY_ 65-0829

5-6 People, ignorantly worshipping Satan, thinking they are worshipping God.

I PETER 2:9

9 But ye [are] a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people; that ye should shew forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvellous light:

GOD'S. ONLY. PROVIDED. PLACE. OF. WORSHIP_ SHP. LA V-7 N-4 SUNDAY_ 65-

1128M 214 And the Name is in the Word because He is the Word. Amen. The Word interpreted is the manifestation of the Name of God.

PSALMS 71:12

12 O God, be not far from me: O my God, make haste for my help.

PSALMS 71:13

13 Let them be confounded [and] consumed that are adversaries to my soul; let them be covered [with] reproach and dishonour that seek my hurt.

PSALMS 71:14

14 But I will hope continually, and will yet praise thee more and more.

PRIDE_ CAMPBELLSVILLE. KY SUNDAY_ 55-0807A

E-41 I imagine He was miserable setting there. All the rest of them, and the Pharisee testifying over there about different things that happened, and poor Jesus set there with dirty feet, unanointed face, no kiss.

PRIDE_ CAMPBELLSVILLE. KY SUNDAY_ 55-0807

But He set unanointed with dirty feet. Oh, how embarrassed He was. Pharisee was having his big time; he was too busy entertaining the great men of the city, to know that Jesus was unentertained. But He come anyhow.

PRIDE_ CAMPBELLSVILLE. KY SUNDAY_ 55-0807A

E-42 But there He was with the rich and the proud. They didn't care nothing about Him. He was just an entertainment, something to make the people gape and look upon.

PRIDE_ CAMPBELLSVILLE. KY SUNDAY_ 55-0807A

And while He was setting there, on the outside in the street there was a real bad woman in the town, a prostitute. We won't go in detail about that; you know what it is, a woman of ill fame, fallen.

Don't condemn her. Listen, before there can be a fallen woman, there has to be a fallen man, too. Maybe some sweetheart she had loved her up to his heart, until he crushed the fire of the--her life under his feet, and introduced her to this kind of a life.

PRIDE_ CAMPBELLSVILLE. KY SUNDAY_ 55-0807A

E-48 There lay the money out, He said--she said, "I want a alabaster box, the best you got in the store. Why, he said,"Let's see how much money you got. " She lays it out, and she had a hundred and eighty of Roman denarii.

He counted it all out, "Yes, you've just got enough. " What? She wanted the best. She said, "He's deserving of the best," and He is. He's deserving of the best you've got. Don't give Him a little corner; give Him all you've got. He deserves the best that you've got, and the best that you can do.

That's all she had. She knowed how she'd got it. She said, "I hate to do it this a way; maybe I'm out of order, but it's the best that I got. " She didn't argue with him about the price; that wasn't it.

She just wanted the best. Do you see it? She want's the best. She said, "it's going to the best, so why not Him have the best?" She picks up the alabaster box, puts it in her bosom, and here she starts out.

PRIDE_ CAMPBELLSVILLE. KY SUNDAY_ 55-0807A

E-51 The thing it was, was not how she was going to get there, was she going to make an effort to get there? She elbowed right on through. She was going to get there, regardless of how vile she was. Oh, I know it was out of order, oh sure.

God help us to get out of order once in a while. The trouble of it is, you got too much order. Get out of order. I hope the church gets out of order long enough to get saved.

PRIDE_ CAMPBELLSVILLE. KY SUNDAY_ 55-0807A

she got to His feet; she laid the box on the floor. She started to raise up, she couldn't, she just couldn't. She was weeping so hard she couldn't raise up. She got it a half stooped and she couldn't raise up.

She realized that she was standing by the Fountain of purity. She realized that she was standing by the only thing that can forgive her. "There is a fountain filled with Blood, drawn from Emmanuel's veins.

" The only thing that could wash away her guilt, she was in the presence of it as a prostitute. She come the way she was. She didn't know what to do. She was weeping; she had her hands up. She couldn't stand it; she was looking and there He was.

PRIDE_ CAMPBELLSVILLE. KY SUNDAY_ 55-0807A

E-56 And she trys and she weeps, and the tears rolling down her cheeks, spating, running down on the dirty feet of Jesus.

The tears pouring down her cheeks upon His dirty feet. The first thing you know, she finds herself rubbing His feet. Rubbing His feet, and the tears just pouring down.

What a blessing, tears of purity repentance, tears of repentance, pouring down, washing the dirty feet of Jesus. . . O God, have mercy. Tears of regret, what beautiful water, what sparkling water, coming from her heart.

"Lord God, I'm no good, but I can't stand it to see you set like this. " And the tears pouring down her cheeks and her rubbing His feet like that, washing them with her tears. There sets the alabaster box, and the first thing you know, in her hysterical condition, her hair fell down.

The curls dropped down. And before she knew it, she had her hair, a wiping His feet with the hair that was on her head. What was it? What was it? it was her glory. The only decent thing she had about her was her long hair,

LUKE 7:47

47 Wherefore I say unto thee, Her sins, which are many, are forgiven;

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There washing His feet, she raises up, takes the alabaster box, everything she had now was there, her hair hanging down, she snapped the top of it off, broke it, poured all. Not save some for the rainy day; she poured all of it on His feet.

For everything she had, her glory, herself, her tears of repentance, and all the money, and all of the ambassador was in the box of spikenard. She poured it upon His feet. O God, have mercy on us starchy ungodly generation that we live in, Pharisees, entertaining. Poured it on His feet.