

Different Responses to Lazarus Being Raised – John 12:1-19

The extravagant worship of Mary, (verses 1-3).

The greedy caution of Judas, (verses 4-8).

The increasing excitement of the crowds, (verses 9-18).

The rising hostility of the religious leaders (verses 11 & 19).

Questions for Discussion & Application:

1. What was surprising, confusing, or helpful from today's passage?
2. Why is Mary's act of worship so extravagant? Can you think of any modern-day equivalents to Mary's actions?
3. What does Judas' complaint reveal about his heart and motives? How does Jesus respond to Judas? What can we learn from Jesus' words to Judas?
4. Why is it important that Jesus rode into Jerusalem on a donkey and the crowds waved palm branches and cried out "Hosanna"?
5. In verse 11 we see that the religious leaders are not only plotting Jesus' murder but also plotting the murder of Lazarus in order to cover up the evidence of Jesus' raising him from the dead. In doing this, they were clearly opposing the omnipotent hand of God? Why is such opposition to God so ridiculous? How can this serve as a warning for us?

Memory Verse: John 12:3

Passage to Look at for Next Week: John 12:20-5

Who You Say I Am

Who am I that the highest King
Would welcome me
I was lost but He brought me in
Oh His love for me
Oh His love for me

Chorus 1
Who the Son sets free
Oh is free indeed
I'm a child of God
Yes I am

Free at last
He has ransomed me
His grace runs deep
While I was a slave to sin
Jesus died for me
Yes He died for me

In my Father's house
There's a place for me
I'm a child of God
Yes I am

I am chosen not forsaken
I am who You say I am
You are for me not against me
I am who You say I am

Oh I am who You say I am
Yes I am who You say I am

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The Solid Rock

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly lean on Jesus' name

Chorus
On Christ the solid Rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace
In ev'ry high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil

His oath His covenant His blood
Support me in the whelming flood
When all around my soul gives way
He then is all my hope and stay

When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found
Dressed in His righteousness alone
Faultless to stand before the throne

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Lord From Sorrows Deep I Call

Lord from sorrows deep I call
When my hope is shaken
Torn and ruined from the fall
Hear my desperation
For so long I've pled and prayed
God come to my rescue
Even so the thorn remains
Still my heart will praise You

Storms within my troubled soul
Questions without answers
On my faith these billows roll
God be now my shelter
Why are you cast down my soul
Hope in Him who saves you
When the fires have all grown cold
Cause this heart to praise You

Should my life be torn from me
Every worldly pleasure
When all I possess is grief
God be then my treasure
Be my vision in the night
Be my hope and refuge
'Til my faith is turned to sight
Lord my heart will praise You
Chorus
Oh my soul put your hope in God
My help my rock I will praise Him
Sing oh sing through the raging storm
You're still my God my salvation

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The Power Of The Cross

Oh to see the dawn of the darkest day
Christ on the road to Calvary
Tried by sinful men torn and beaten then
Nailed to a cross of wood

Chorus 1
This the pow'r of the cross
Christ became sin for us
Took the blame bore the wrath
We stand forgiven at the cross

Oh to see the pain written on Your face
Bearing the awesome weight of sin
Ev'ry bitter thought ev'ry evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow

Now the daylight flees now the ground
beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head
Curtain torn in two dead are raised to
life
Finished the vict'ry cry

Oh to see my name written in the
wounds
For through Your suff'ring I am free
Death is crushed to death life is mine to
live
Won through Your selfless love

Chorus 2
This the pow'r of the cross
Son of God slain for us
What a love what a cost
We stand forgiven at the cross

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