

Mark 5

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Thoughts from Deacon Adam

It has been said that every one of us is fighting a secret battle, so a little patience goes a long way. However, some personal battles are not so secret. Jesus frees a man who was living under the influence of so many demons that life had become unbearable.

There are many names for many spirits that daily try to whisper to our own hearts, trying keep us away from the Person of Love. Fear, Sadness, Shame, etc. The fruit of the *unholy* spirit.

However, despite all these feelings, the Holy Spirit breaks through to each of us, so that like the dear, desperate man in this Gospel passage, we too might move beyond all we think we know in order to fall at the feet of Jesus.

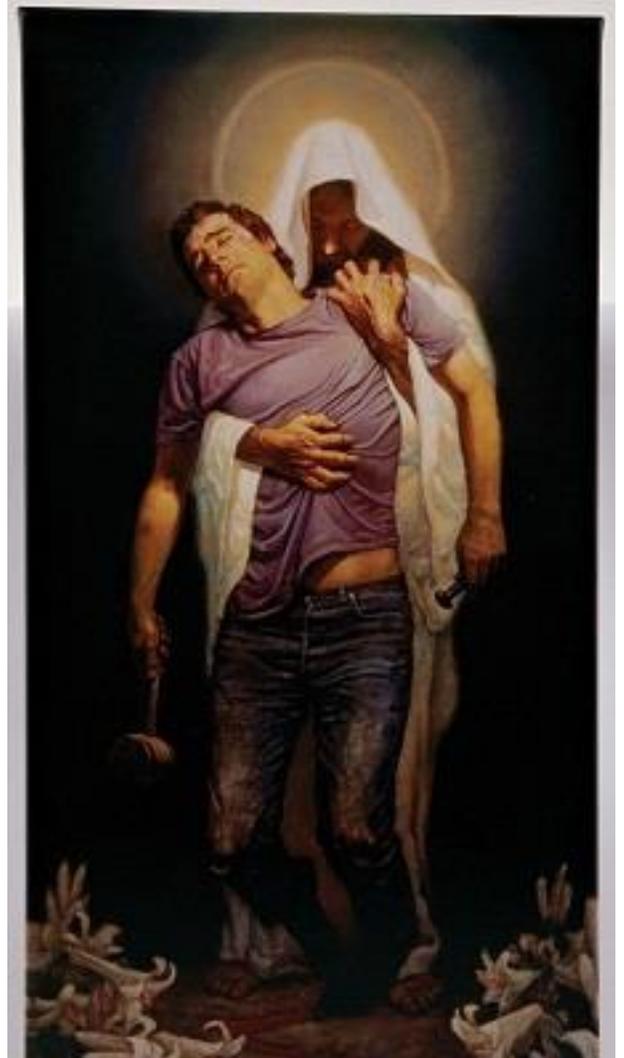
A woman suffering terribly for years spends all the money she has in search of a cure until she meets the Cure. Breaking all social etiquette and polite manners she pushes through the crowd and reaches out for Jesus as her only hope. And feeling God's healing power flowing through Him again, Jesus stops what He is doing. He stops for the one. He stops for relationship.

Considering the lyrics to this song, can we imagine ourselves in these situations, and can we imagine Jesus holding us, right in the midst of our brokenness?

"To all the weak the meek the poor, I am knocking at your door
To you who search for one more high, Embrace the cross on which I died
To you who sell yourself for love, But never look up above
Your worth is found in something more, a God you've never seen before
I paid for you to enter in, So let the work of grace begin

Come now I will take you as you are, you have never gone too far
My mercy still remains
My love has broken every chain, you will never be the same
Dear child please come back home

To you who think that all is lost, that life is far too much a cost
To all with razors in the dark, the scars go deep within the heart



To you who strive pursue and fight, but nothing seems to turn out right
I hope that you can understand, what you're searching for is in my hands

Love is lost in a sea so brilliantly, tossed around and mocked
By the soldiers by the families who were at the cross
Women, children men and thieves, harlots dying and in need
Love is cheap, you can buy it on the streets as drunken men walk by
Refusing life and drinking bitter wine to end their strife
With the women who have said that their love to them is dead
But God is strong and He will heal the hearts of all who come to sing His song
Jesus Christ is Lord of all, and He has reconciled the fall
Of all man with His own life, with the blood that paid the price
Jesus' blood has paid the price to redeem”
“Come Back Home,” by The School of Worship