

Being Human Being Me

All Things Come To An End (Death)

John 11.1-21

What is the value of death?

Jesus, if only you . . .

20 So then Martha, when she heard that Jesus was coming, went to meet Him, but Mary stayed in the house. 21 Martha then said to Jesus, "Lord, if You had been here, my brother would not have died.

Jesus, you could have kept Debbie from dying.

11.1 Now a certain man was sick: Lazarus of Bethany, the village of Mary and her sister Martha. 2 And it was the Mary who anointed the Lord with ointment, and wiped His feet with her hair, whose brother Lazarus was sick.

3 So the sisters sent *word* to Him, saying, "Lord, behold, he whom You love is sick."

4 But when Jesus heard *this*, He said, "This sickness is not meant for death, but *is* for the glory of God, so that the Son of God may be glorified by it."

11 This He said, and after this He *said* to them, "Our friend Lazarus has fallen asleep; but I am going so that I may awaken him from sleep."

12 The disciples then said to Him, "Lord, if he has fallen asleep, he will come out of it."

13 Now Jesus had spoken of his death, but they thought that He was speaking about actual sleep. 14 So Jesus then said to them plainly, "Lazarus died, 15 and I am glad for your sakes that I was not there, so that you may believe; but let's go to him."

Jesus wants us to believe, to follow him, in life and in death.

20 So then Martha, when she heard that Jesus was coming, went to meet

Him, but Mary stayed in the house. 21 Martha then said to Jesus, “Lord, if You had been here, my brother would not have died.

Jesus, if only you . . .

Jesus, I still trust you

For the follower of Jesus, the value of death is that it leads to life.

For the non-follower of Jesus, the value of death is it serves as a blunt and harsh reminder of what awaits you if you never follow Jesus.

The ultimate value of death, is that for the believer it is the pathway to life, eternal life. And we and our loved ones can have assurance of that life, in the here and now.

Maybe more than anything, the real value of death is that it reminds us of the value of life, of being human.

Jesus, I still trust you