

NEVERTHELESS

PASTOR TIMOTHY GREEN

Mark 14:32-36 And they came to a place which was named Gethsemane: and he saith to his disciples, Sit ye here, while I shall pray. And he taketh with him Peter and James and John, and began to be sore amazed, and to be very heavy; And saith unto them, My soul is exceeding sorrowful unto death: tarry ye here, and watch. And he went forward a little, and fell on the ground, and prayed that, if it were possible, the hour might pass from him. And he said, Abba, Father, all things are possible unto thee; take away this cup from me: nevertheless not what I will, but what thou wilt. KJV

In the Garden of Gethsemane, howling demons danced around Jesus in His agony. The knowledge of all that lies ahead is racing through His mind. Peace is replaced by fear with the fast approaching nightmare that lurks just ahead in the lonely darkness.

The next few hours would be horrific beyond imagination. Time was almost at a standstill. Soon the guards would be coming. Soon the beatings would begin. Soon the thorns would be crammed on His head. Soon the nails would be driven into His body.

Jesus prays, "Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me." The hardest part of all that would happen to Him was drinking the cup. Why? What was in the cup? My sin. Your sin. The sins of the entire human race.

Jesus had never sinned. He knew no sin. He had never allowed sin to separate Him from His Heavenly Father. He had always walked in perfect submission and complete oneness. That perfect fellowship and union had never been broken.

That was all about to change. If He drinks the cup, everything changes. He who knew no sin, would become sin.

Knowing all He knows. Feeling all He feels, on bended knee, He lifts His eyes toward heaven and through the tears, the sweat, the blood, He says the one word that will save a world that doesn't deserve saving. NEVERTHELESS.