

Six days before the Passover, Jesus came to Bethany, where Lazarus lived, whom Jesus had raised from the dead.



² Here a dinner was given in Jesus' honour. Martha served, while Lazarus was among those reclining at the table with Him.

John 12.¹⁻⁸

³ Then Mary took about half a litre of pure nard, an expensive perfume; she poured it on Jesus' feet and wiped His feet with her hair.



And the house was filled with the fragrance of the perfume.

John 12.¹⁻⁸

⁴ But one of his disciples, Judas Iscariot, who was later to betray Him, objected, ⁵ ‘Why wasn’t this perfume sold and the money given to the poor? It was worth a year’s wages.’



John 12.¹⁻⁸

⁶ He did not say this because he cared about the poor but because he was a thief; as keeper of the money bag, he used to help himself to what was put into it.



John 12.¹⁻⁸

⁷ 'Leave her alone,' Jesus replied. 'It was intended that she should save this perfume for the day of My burial.'



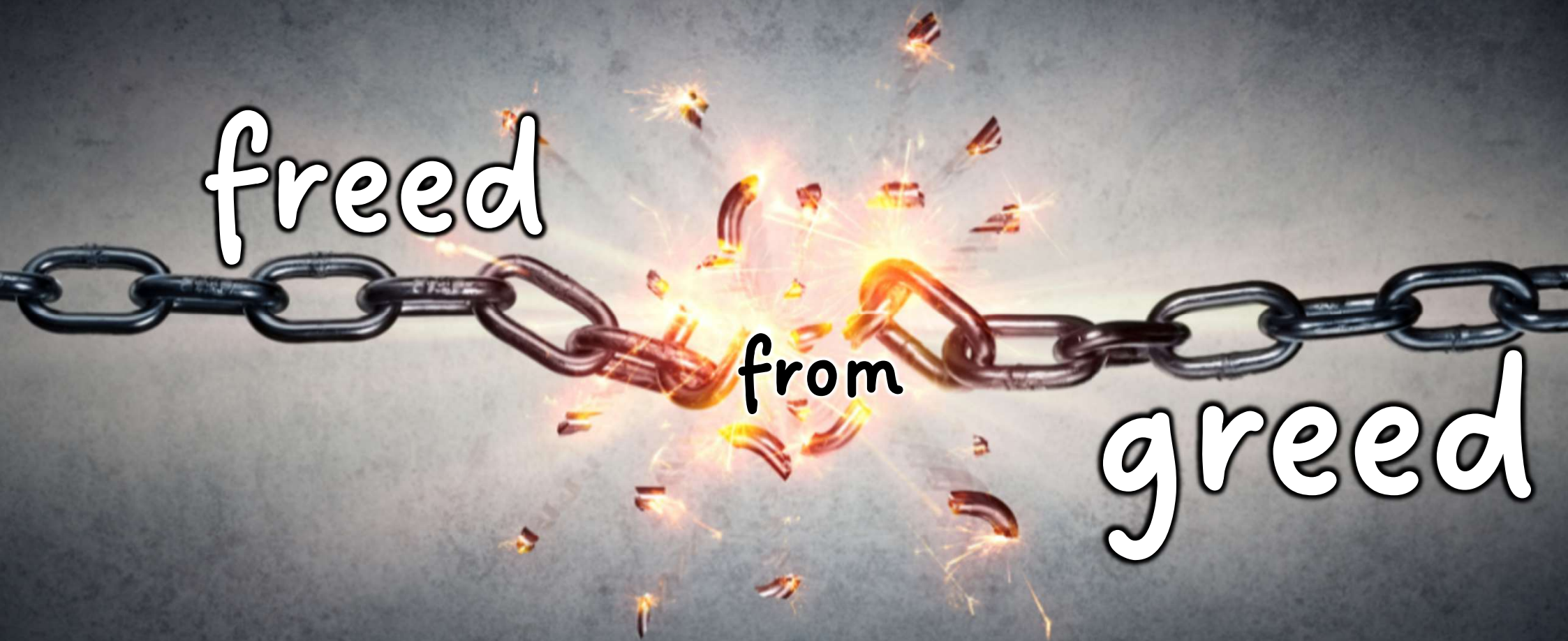
⁸ You will always have the poor among you, but you will not always have Me.'

John 12.¹⁻⁸

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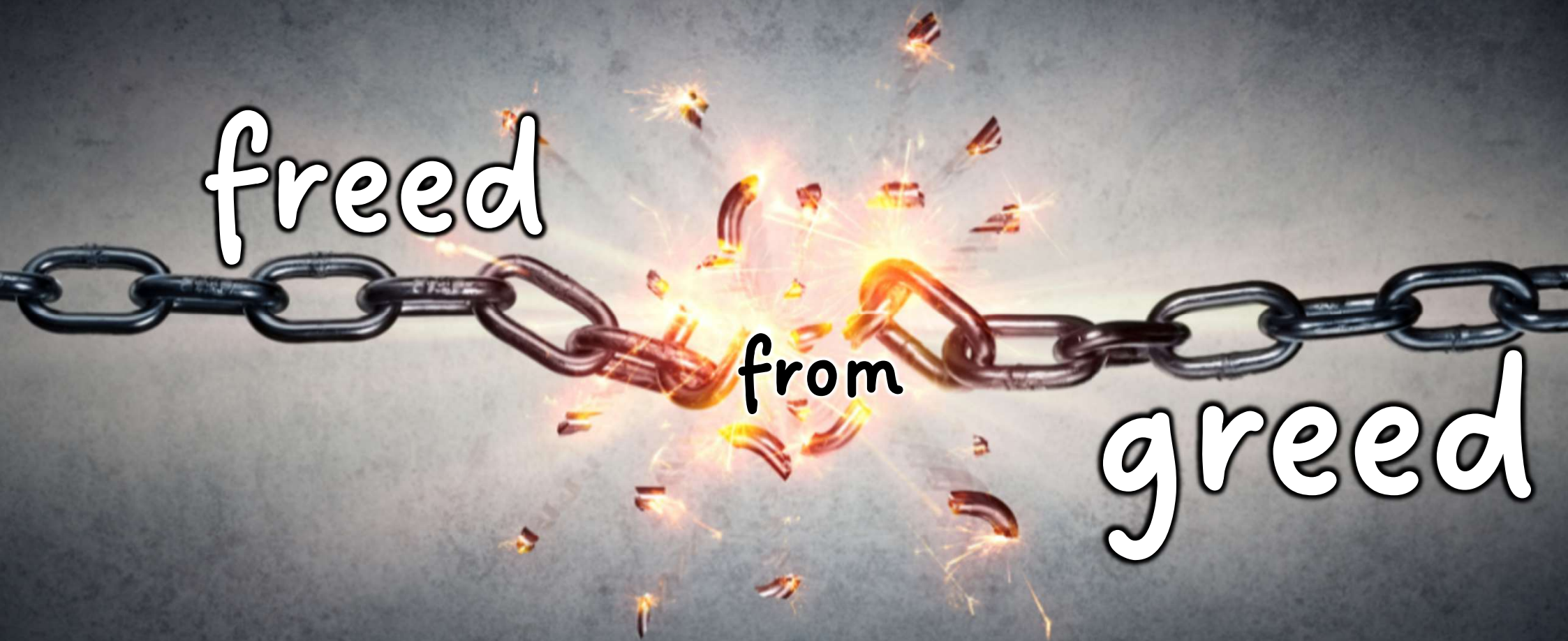




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**I have learned the secret of being
content in any and every situation ..**

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**.. I can do all things
through Him who gives me strength**