Make My Life a Holy Fragrance

TUNE: Shall We Gather at the River (HANSON PLACE)

John 12:1-33



WORDS: Ken Bible MUSIC: Robert Lowry; arr. by Ken Bible HANSON PLACE 8.7.8.7.w.Ref.



TOPICS: Consecration; Lent-Easter

LEAD-IN: "Jesus...six days before the Passover, came to Bethany where Lazarus was, whom Jesus had raised from the dead. So they made Him a supper there, and Martha was serving; but Lazarus was one of those reclining at the table with Him. Mary then took a pound of very costly perfume of pure nard, and anointed the feet of Jesus and wiped His feet with her hair; and the house was filled with the fragrance of the perfume. But Judas Iscariot, one of His disciples, who was intending to betray Him, said, "Why was this perfume not sold for three hundred denarii and given to poor people?" Now he said this, not because he was concerned about the poor, but because he was a thief, and as he had the money box, he used to pilfer what was put into it. Therefore Jesus said, "Let her alone, so that she may keep it for the day of My burial. For you always have the poor with you, but you do not always have Me." (John 12:1-8, NASB)

LEAD-IN DEVOTIONAL READING:

Only to Your Glory

John 12:1-33

Father, pour me out as a fragrance,

completely,

irrecoverably.

Plant me as a seed,

dead to myself and my own future,

alive only to grow into Your greater purpose.

Otherwise, I remain

small,

single,

and alone.

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gain glory for Yourself.
O Father, this world so needs to see Your glory!
       We need to see the light of all You are.
       We need to fully grasp
              Your greatness,
              Your goodness, and
              Your constant, personal presence.
With Jesus, may Your glory be
       my constant focus and
       my deepest desire.
From this point on, help me to think of myself
       only in You,
       only as part of You and
              all You are doing.
May thoughts of my success and my glory be
       dead,
       buried, and
       gone forever.
With Jesus, Father,
now and forever
may I think and speak and be only
       in You,
       from You,
       through You,
       to You.
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From me and my dying gain fruit,

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