

SHE BUILT HER OWN MEMORIAL

MARK 14:3-9

In our recent Bible Study, most of you have become well acquainted with the story of Creation, the temptation of woman, and the fall into sin.

You have been impressed with the fact that Eve was the first in transgression; she was the first offender; she was the first sinner. It was she who led Adam and the human race into sin. Hers seemed to be the greater debt--upon her fell the greatest blight and since that far-off day, it has been the woman who has borne the greatest sorrow, shed the most tears, and carried the heaviest heart.

Sensing this responsibility, she has constantly tried to compensate to her children for the grief she caused them and through her one master weapon, she has tried to redeem herself.

To the woman, God gave the capacity to bring sons and daughters into the world and from the beginning, He promised her that through this medium, she would make amends for her mistake and through her own son, she would lift all of her off-spring back into fellowship with God.

God said in substance to Eve:

1. Your greatest sorrow in life will be in child bearing.
2. Your greatest heartache and disappointment will be through your children
3. Yet, through one of your own sons, you will pay your debt to mankind and redeem a lost world back to God.

Thus, the promise of a Redeemer struck a tone of hope in the heart of a doomed world, and though crushed to earth, Eve took heart again and prayed for that day when she, through the Man-child could pay her debt.

You can imagine her joy when her first born son came into the world. Like tens of thousands of mothers since that day, when she pressed her child to her breast, she felt that he was a proper child.

There is no joy, there is no peace, there is no feeling of pride quite comparable to that which wells up in a mother's heart when she embraces her first-born child.

No wonder Mother Eve creid out when she looked into the tiny face of Cain--"I HAVE GOTTEN A MAN FROM THE LORD." In this outburst of feeling, she was uttering the cry of triumph. She thought that she had saved the race. She had done what no other could do. --Even the angels in heaven could not do this; so she rejoiced in her accomplishment.

But her joy was short-lived. Ere long, the sad news reached her that blighted her hopes and dashed her anticipations into the dust. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ Yes, Cain had slain Abel. Imagine her horror and disappointment! Her sorrow was double. Not only did she have to bear the grief of losing her youngest son in the tragedy of death--but she had to bear the shame and disappointment of her own son becoming the first murderer.

Yes, instead of her first born son being the Redeemer of the world, he became the murderer of his own brother and was driven out of the presence of God with a punishment that he could not bear.

So it has been--multiplied thousands of mothers since that day have had their hearts broken, and born a grief that have crushed their very life because of the failure of their sons.

This was especially true among Jewish mothers; for every Jewish mother since Eve has hoped that their son would be the Redeemer--the Savior of the world.

SARAH giving Hagar to Abraham believed that she could help God out and that in this way, she would give a son to save the world.

RACHEL praying --GIVE ME A CHILD OR I DIE -- had that same hope to give the world The Promised Son.

Hannah was inspired by this hope and prayed for a man child to give to God.

Moses mother defying Pharoah and was not afraid of the King's commandment because she saw that her son was a proper child.

All of those ancient women of faith dreamed and prayed to be so honored as to give a son that would free the world of tyranny, and set all men free.

Finally, in a day when all hope was about gone, when four hundred years of darkness had passed, when the world was sick, when poverty and war and hate was widespread. God broke the silence to send an angel from glory to speak to a young maiden and say MARY, FEAR NOT, FOR GOD HAS FOUND IN YOU THE WOMAN WORTHY TO BE THE MOTHER OF THE PROMISED REDEEMER.

Thus, one of the distant granddaughters of Mother Eve became the woman to mother the Son of God.

In the third chapter of Genesis, God said that this promised son would be the seed of woman. Thus the immaculate conception was a miracle when the virgin became the mother of the son of God.

This is the most marvelous miracle of all the ages. It was a miracle when God created the heavens and the earth.

IT was a miracle when God created the beast, the birds, the flowers, and trees.

It was a miracle when God created man and breathed into his nostrils and he became a living soul.

It was a miracle when God set the powers of life in motion and began to populate the whole earth.

BUT THE GREATEST MIRACLE OF ALL THE AGES IS when a Virgin gave to the world the man child who was the REDEEMER of the Human Race. The Son of God The Son of Man without an earthly father.

He was the promised One--the Seed of the woman--the kinsman redeemer--the one who bruised the head of the serpent and who reconciled the world to God.

Mary gave her Son to god. At the age of twelve, he was found in the temple beginning his work about his Father's business.

At the age of 30, he was at the River Jordan being baptized by John--setting the pattern of salvation for all of his kindred forever.

At the age of 33, he was out on the hill of Calvary dying between two thieves--dying to save his mother--dying to save all the daughters of Eve--Dying to save all the sons of Adam.

It was there on that Roman Cross that this Son of Mary took the pen of mercy, dipped it in the ink wells which were filled to the brim with his own rich, red blood, and wrote across the mortgage sheet of the entire human race--PAID IN FULL

It was through this Son of Mary, that womankind paid her debt--There she paid it in full.

LET IT EVER BE HERALD DOWN THROUGH THE AGES--
Let it echo back down past every forgotten generation
LET IT AWAKEN EVERY SLEEPING MAN WHO HAS POINTED
AN ACCUSING FINGER AT WOMANKIND.

Let it be sung from the house tops

LET IT RING OUT FROM THE MOUNTAIN TOPS TO ALL
WHO REST IN THE DUST OF THE EARTH

Let every dead man out of the past rise and stand at attention. Let all of the unborn generations coming on the stage of action pause for a moment and listen as the announcement is made

THAT EVERY GOOD THING THAT THIS OLD WORLD HAS
EVER ENJOYED WAS GIVEN BY THE SON OF A WOMAN.

A WOMAN WAS THE MOTHER OF THE SON OF GOD.

A WOMAN WAS THE MOTHER OF THE CREATOR OF THE UNIVERSE

A WOMAN WAS THE MOTHER OF THE HEALER OF ALL DISEASES

A WOMAN HELD IN HER ARMS THE GREATEST CREATURE THAT
EVER LIVED IN HEAVEN OR EARTH.

A WOMAN FED AND ROCK THE CHILD THAT SAVED ALL MEN

FROM ETERNAL DESTRUCTION.

A WOMAN GAVE THIS WORLD THROUGH HER SON ALL THAT THE
WORLD ENJOYS TODAY THAT IS GOOD.

IT WAS A WOMAN who followed Christ faithfully until he was nailed to the Cross

It was a woman who tried to share his burdens and give him comfort when he needed it.

It was a woman who was found sitting at his feet and listening to his words of wisdom.

It was a woman who anointed his head with precious ointment and washed his feet with tears and wiped them with her hair.

It was a woman who was last at the cross where he died

It was a woman who was first at the tomb where he lay in death.

It was a woman to whom he appeared first after he arose.

It was a woman ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ whom Christ honored enough to let her bear the first message of the resurrection.

LAST AT CALVARY -- FIRST AT THE TOMB
 LAST TO CONDEMN -- FIRST TO FORGIVE -- LOVING THE UNLOVELY, Lifting by her prayers, her love and her tears all of her children a little nearer to God, to Heaven and home.

YES, A THOUSAND TIMES, TWICE TOLD. SHE HAS DONE WHAT SHE COULD -- SHE HAS PAID HER DEBT IN FULL.

30
 17

 31

 100

I owed such a debt it could not be met
He paid it though great was the cost
On dark Calvary Christ suffered for me
He paid it though great was the cost.

My soul was enslaved, condemned and depraved
He paid it though great was the cost.
I owe him my all, I'm saved from the fall
He paid it though great was the cost.

The law of God spoke, its precepts I broke
He paid it though great was the cost
My sentence was clear, Eternity near,
He paid it though great was the cost.

He paid it though great was the terrible cost
He paid it for you, and He paid it for me.
He suffered alone, our sins to atone.
He paid it though great was the cost.