

NOT HOW IT APPEARS

Mark 14:1-15:47

Palm Sunday/Sunday of the Passion (Series B)

March 28, 2021

Trinity Free Lutheran Church, Grand Forks, ND

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The gospel lesson for the Sunday of the Passion comes from *The Gospel According to Mark*. It is the full text of chapters 14 and 15, so you may remain seated for this one. Get comfortable. You can even close your eyes if you want to. And picture the various scenes in your mind. From Mark 14, beginning at verse 1, we read in Jesus' name.

^{14:1} It was now two days before the Passover and the Feast of Unleavened Bread. And the chief priests and the scribes were seeking how to arrest him by stealth and kill him, ² for they said, "Not during the feast, lest there be an uproar from the people."

³ And while he was at Bethany in the house of Simon the leper, as he was reclining at table, a woman came with an alabaster flask of ointment of pure nard, very costly, and she broke the flask and poured it over his head. ⁴ There were some who said to themselves indignantly, "Why was the ointment wasted like that? ⁵ For this ointment could have been sold for more than three hundred denarii and given to the poor." And they scolded her. ⁶ But Jesus said, "Leave her alone. Why do you trouble her? She has done a beautiful thing to me. ⁷ For you always have the poor with you, and whenever you want, you can do good for them. But you will not always have me. ⁸ She has done what she could; she has anointed my body beforehand for burial. ⁹ And truly, I say to you, wherever the gospel is proclaimed in the whole world, what she has done will be told in memory of her."

¹⁰ Then Judas Iscariot, who was one of the twelve, went to the chief priests in order to betray him to them. ¹¹ And when they heard it, they were glad and promised to give him money. And he sought an opportunity to betray him.

¹² And on the first day of Unleavened Bread, when they sacrificed the Passover lamb, his disciples said to him, "Where will you have us go and prepare for you to eat the Passover?" ¹³ And he sent two of his disciples and said to them, "Go into the city, and a man carrying a jar of water will meet you. Follow him, ¹⁴ and wherever he enters, say to the master of the house, 'The Teacher says, Where is my guest room, where I may eat the Passover with my disciples?' ¹⁵ And he will show you a large upper room furnished and ready; there prepare for us." ¹⁶ And the disciples set out and went to the city and found it just as he had told them, and they prepared the Passover.

¹⁷ And when it was evening, he came with the twelve. ¹⁸ And as they were reclining at table and eating, Jesus said, "Truly, I say to you, one of you will betray me, one who is eating with me." ¹⁹ They began to be sorrowful and to say to him one after another, "Is it I?" ²⁰ He said to them, "It is one of the twelve, one who is dipping bread into the dish with me. ²¹ For the Son of Man goes as it is written of him, but woe to that man by whom the Son of Man is betrayed! It would have been better for that man if he had not been born."

²² And as they were eating, he took bread, and after blessing it broke it and gave it to them, and said, “Take; this is my body.” ²³ And he took a cup, and when he had given thanks he gave it to them, and they all drank of it. ²⁴ And he said to them, “This is my blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many. ²⁵ Truly, I say to you, I will not drink again of the fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it new in the kingdom of God.”

²⁶ And when they had sung a hymn, they went out to the Mount of Olives. ²⁷ And Jesus said to them, “You will all fall away, for it is written, ‘I will strike the shepherd, and the sheep will be scattered.’ ²⁸ But after I am raised up, I will go before you to Galilee.” ²⁹ Peter said to him, “Even though they all fall away, I will not.” ³⁰ And Jesus said to him, “Truly, I tell you, this very night, before the rooster crows twice, you will deny me three times.” ³¹ But he said emphatically, “If I must die with you, I will not deny you.” And they all said the same.

³² And they went to a place called Gethsemane. And he said to his disciples, “Sit here while I pray.” ³³ And he took with him Peter and James and John, and began to be greatly distressed and troubled. ³⁴ And he said to them, “My soul is very sorrowful, even to death. Remain here and watch.” ³⁵ And going a little farther, he fell on the ground and prayed that, if it were possible, the hour might pass from him. ³⁶ And he said, “Abba, Father, all things are possible for you. Remove this cup from me. Yet not what I will, but what you will.” ³⁷ And he came and found them sleeping, and he said to Peter, “Simon, are you asleep? Could you not watch one hour? ³⁸ Watch and pray that you may not enter into temptation. The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.” ³⁹ And again he went away and prayed, saying the same words. ⁴⁰ And again he came and found them sleeping, for their eyes were very heavy, and they did not know what to answer him. ⁴¹ And he came the third time and said to them, “Are you still sleeping and taking your rest? It is enough; the hour has come. The Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. ⁴² Rise, let us be going; see, my betrayer is at hand.”

⁴³ And immediately, while he was still speaking, Judas came, one of the twelve, and with him a crowd with swords and clubs, from the chief priests and the scribes and the elders. ⁴⁴ Now the betrayer had given them a sign, saying, “The one I will kiss is the man. Seize him and lead him away under guard.” ⁴⁵ And when he came, he went up to him at once and said, “Rabbi!” And he kissed him. ⁴⁶ And they laid hands on him and seized him. ⁴⁷ But one of those who stood by drew his sword and struck the servant of the high priest and cut off his ear. ⁴⁸ And Jesus said to them, “Have you come out as against a robber, with swords and clubs to capture me? ⁴⁹ Day after day I was with you in the temple teaching, and you did not seize me. But let the Scriptures be fulfilled.” ⁵⁰ And they all left him and fled.

⁵¹ And a young man followed him, with nothing but a linen cloth about his body. And they seized him, ⁵² but he left the linen cloth and ran away naked.

⁵³ And they led Jesus to the high priest. And all the chief priests and the elders and the scribes came together. ⁵⁴ And Peter had followed him at a distance, right into the courtyard of the high priest. And he was sitting with the guards and warming himself at the fire. ⁵⁵ Now the chief priests and the whole council were seeking testimony against Jesus to put him to death, but they found none. ⁵⁶ For many bore false witness against

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him, but their testimony did not agree. ⁵⁷ And some stood up and bore false witness against him, saying, ⁵⁸ “We heard him say, ‘I will destroy this temple that is made with hands, and in three days I will build another, not made with hands.’ ” ⁵⁹ Yet even about this their testimony did not agree. ⁶⁰ And the high priest stood up in the midst and asked Jesus, “Have you no answer to make? What is it that these men testify against you?” ⁶¹ But he remained silent and made no answer. Again the high priest asked him, “Are you the Christ, the Son of the Blessed?” ⁶² And Jesus said, **“I am, and you will see the Son of Man seated at the right hand of Power, and coming with the clouds of heaven.”** ⁶³ And the high priest tore his garments and said, “What further witnesses do we need? ⁶⁴ You have heard his blasphemy. What is your decision?” And they all condemned him as deserving death. ⁶⁵ And some began to spit on him and to cover his face and to strike him, saying to him, “Prophesy!” And the guards received him with blows.

⁶⁶ And as Peter was below in the courtyard, one of the servant girls of the high priest came, ⁶⁷ and seeing Peter warming himself, she looked at him and said, “You also were with the Nazarene, Jesus.” ⁶⁸ But he denied it, saying, “I neither know nor understand what you mean.” And he went out into the gateway and the rooster crowed. ⁶⁹ And the servant girl saw him and began again to say to the bystanders, “This man is one of them.” ⁷⁰ But again he denied it. And after a little while the bystanders again said to Peter, “Certainly you are one of them, for you are a Galilean.” ⁷¹ But he began to invoke a curse on himself and to swear, “I do not know this man of whom you speak.” ⁷² And immediately the rooster crowed a second time. And Peter remembered how Jesus had said to him, **“Before the rooster crows twice, you will deny me three times.”** And he broke down and wept.

^{15:1} And as soon as it was morning, the chief priests held a consultation with the elders and scribes and the whole council. And they bound Jesus and led him away and delivered him over to Pilate. ² And Pilate asked him, “Are you the King of the Jews?” And he answered him, **“You have said so.”** ³ And the chief priests accused him of many things. ⁴ And Pilate again asked him, “Have you no answer to make? See how many charges they bring against you.” ⁵ But Jesus made no further answer, so that Pilate was amazed.

⁶ Now at the feast he used to release for them one prisoner for whom they asked. ⁷ And among the rebels in prison, who had committed murder in the insurrection, there was a man called Barabbas. ⁸ And the crowd came up and began to ask Pilate to do as he usually did for them. ⁹ And he answered them, saying, “Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?” ¹⁰ For he perceived that it was out of envy that the chief priests had delivered him up. ¹¹ But the chief priests stirred up the crowd to have him release for them Barabbas instead. ¹² And Pilate again said to them, “Then what shall I do with the man you call the King of the Jews?” ¹³ And they cried out again, “Crucify him.” ¹⁴ And Pilate said to them, “Why? What evil has he done?” But they shouted all the more, “Crucify him.” ¹⁵ So Pilate, wishing to satisfy the crowd, released for them Barabbas, and having scourged Jesus, he delivered him to be crucified.

¹⁶ And the soldiers led him away inside the palace (that is, the governor’s headquarters), and they called together the whole battalion. ¹⁷ And they clothed him in a purple cloak, and twisting together a crown of thorns, they put it on him. ¹⁸ And they began to salute him, “Hail, King of the Jews!” ¹⁹ And they were striking his head with a reed and spitting on him and kneeling down in homage to him. ²⁰ And when they had mocked him, they

stripped him of the purple cloak and put his own clothes on him. And they led him out to crucify him.

²¹ And they compelled a passerby, Simon of Cyrene, who was coming in from the country, the father of Alexander and Rufus, to carry his cross. ²² And they brought him to the place called Golgotha (which means Place of a Skull). ²³ And they offered him wine mixed with myrrh, but he did not take it. ²⁴ And they crucified him and divided his garments among them, casting lots for them, to decide what each should take. ²⁵ And it was the third hour when they crucified him. ²⁶ And the inscription of the charge against him read, “The King of the Jews.” ²⁷ And with him they crucified two robbers, one on his right and one on his left. ²⁹ And those who passed by derided him, wagging their heads and saying, “Aha! You who would destroy the temple and rebuild it in three days, ³⁰ save yourself, and come down from the cross!” ³¹ So also the chief priests with the scribes mocked him to one another, saying, “He saved others; he cannot save himself. ³² Let the Christ, the King of Israel, come down now from the cross that we may see and believe.” Those who were crucified with him also reviled him.

³³ And when the sixth hour had come, there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour. ³⁴ And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, “**Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?**” which means, “**My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?**” ³⁵ And some of the bystanders hearing it said, “Behold, he is calling Elijah.” ³⁶ And someone ran and filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a reed and gave it to him to drink, saying, “Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down.” ³⁷ And Jesus uttered a loud cry and breathed his last. ³⁸ And the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. ³⁹ And when the centurion, who stood facing him, saw that in this way he breathed his last, he said, “Truly this man was the Son of God!”

⁴⁰ There were also women looking on from a distance, among whom were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James the younger and of Joses, and Salome.

⁴¹ When he was in Galilee, they followed him and ministered to him, and there were also many other women who came up with him to Jerusalem.

⁴² And when evening had come, since it was the day of Preparation, that is, the day before the Sabbath, ⁴³ Joseph of Arimathea, a respected member of the council, who was also himself looking for the kingdom of God, took courage and went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. ⁴⁴ Pilate was surprised to hear that he should have already died. And summoning the centurion, he asked him whether he was already dead. ⁴⁵ And when he learned from the centurion that he was dead, he granted the corpse to Joseph. ⁴⁶ And Joseph bought a linen shroud, and taking him down, wrapped him in the linen shroud and laid him in a tomb that had been cut out of the rock. And he rolled a stone against the entrance of the tomb. ⁴⁷ Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joses saw where he was laid.

Father, these are your words. Sanctify us in the truth. Your Word is truth. Amen.

You may be seated.

Grace, mercy, and peace to you from God our Father and our Lord Jesus Christ.

Things are not always what they appear to be. As an example, let’s consider ourselves, right here, right now. We are not really what we appear to be.

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We put on our Sunday best. The term “Sunday best” usually refers to clothing. And this is somewhat a thing of the past. Girls are no longer chastised if they don’t wear a dress. Boys are no longer scolded if they don’t wear a shirt and tie. And that’s probably a good change. But we still clean ourselves up a little bit ... probably. You don’t roll out of bed and walk straight to the car. There’s a wide spectrum in how much we clean ourselves up, but we all do it to some extent. And why do we do this? Perhaps we do it to honor God. That would be a good reason. Maybe we just want to fit in. Or maybe we do it because we want everyone at church to think well of us, like we’ve really got ourselves put together. Putting on our Sunday best covers up the way that we usually are.

“Sunday best” applies to our actions too. This is less obvious, but I think it’s the bigger part of “Sunday best.” We tell our kids to be on their best behavior, because their behavior reflects on us. Our Sunday morning vocabulary may be quite different from our Monday morning vocabulary. Our conversation topics might be different from the ones with our friends on Saturday night. We might yell at our kids in the car on the way to church, but when we’re here we whisper sternly, and only if we really have to. Our disposition may even be different. Maybe we feel depressed. Maybe we’re angry most of the time. But on Sunday morning we pretend to be happy and gentle. Why? Because we’re at church, and church is a place for good people who are happy and have their whole lives put together, or so it seems.

We put on our Sunday best to fit in with all the good people at church. But this whole thing may actually make us feel out of place. You may be sitting there in your Sunday best clothing and behavior, thinking to yourself, *What if all these other people knew that this is not really how I am?* You know what? They’re not usually like this either.

No one is really what they appear to be. You want people to see your good side. Everyone else does the same thing. That means there is a bad side that they’re not showing you, just like you’re not showing them your bad side. We’re not so different from one another. But this appearance we put up often makes us feel out of place. It might make you feel like you’re the only phony in the world. You’re not. So when you’re sitting there in your Sunday best, pretending to be better than you really are, you can remember that you’re not really that good, and neither is that guy over there, or that lady over there, or the pastor over here. No one is really what they appear to be.

Now let’s flip this on its head.

There was a man who talked a big game, I mean, even bigger than our Sunday best. He talked like he was a big deal. A woman once anointed his head with very expensive ointment. She used the whole bottle. The bottle was worth over three hundred denarii, which was about a full year’s wages. So we’re talking tens of thousands of dollars in today’s terms. Just poured the whole thing over his head. Some people thought this was a waste, but the man acted like he was worth it (14:3-9).

His followers hailed him as the King of Israel (John 12:13), even though he wore ordinary clothes, ate ordinary food, and walked pretty much everywhere he went, except one time when he rode a small donkey. But his followers hailed him as the King of Israel, and he accepted their praise.

He even claimed to be the Son of God (14:62).

So the authorities decided to put him in his place. The chief priests, scribes, and elders had him arrested. His followers all ran away. Not much of a king if the closest thing he has to an army just runs away.

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Then they had a trial. He said very little until the chief priest got to the big question: “Are you the Christ, the Son of the Blessed?” (14:61). He answered, “I am, and you will see the Son of Man seated at the right hand of power, and coming with the clouds of heaven” (14:62). That’s big talk from a simple looking man. So they considered it blasphemy and condemned him as deserving death (14:64). They spit on him and beat him (14:65). In the morning they delivered him to the governor, who actually possessed the legal authority to have him killed (15:1).

The governor—Pilate was his name—questioned him: “Are you the King of the Jews?” (15:2). He answered, “You have said so” (15:2). That’s an old way of saying, “You got it.” But besides this, he gave no answer to the charges made against him. Not much of a king if he can’t defend himself.

Pilate is a curious character in this whole thing. He’s not completely against Jesus, but he’s not quite for him either. He actually seems to use the whole thing as an opportunity to make fun of the Jews. When it comes time to release a prisoner, he says, “Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?” (15:9). This crowd rejected Jesus as their king, so Pilate taunts them by presenting Jesus to them as their king. He argues a little bit for Jesus’ innocence, but when the crowd insists that he should be crucified, Pilate crucifies him as the King of the Jews, not as one who merely claimed to be the King of the Jews (15:26; John 19:21-22). Pilate calls him “the King of the Jews,” not because he believes in Jesus, but in order to make fun of the Jews.

And the soldiers did the same. They put on a show. They dressed him up in a purple robe and a crown of thorns. Then they beat him. They anointed him with spit. They even knelt down to pay homage to him. This was done in mockery, of course.

And once they’d had their fun, they led him away to crucify him. They stripped him of his clothes. They nailed him to a cross. And they lifted him up between two robbers. There he was mocked some more, by the people who were just passing by, as well as the chief priests and scribes.

Even God was against him. From the sixth hour to the ninth hour, which would be noon to three, darkness came over the whole land. And Jesus cried out, “Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?” That’s Aramaic. Anytime Scripture records Jesus’ words in Aramaic, instead of Greek, we know it’s important. It means, “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?” It sounds shocking, but it’s true. On that afternoon, God the Father really did forsake, and even condemn Jesus.

And he died in this humiliating state.

So what did this look like? To the ordinary passerby, how did this appear? Jesus appeared to be a condemned criminal. And, yes, even forsaken by God. He looked like a big talker who got what was coming to him. And he was a condemned criminal. Both Pilate and God the Father condemned him (Rom. 8:3).

But things are not always what they appear to be. He talked a big game, because he had a big game, and this was actually it. This is how he conquered sin, death, and the devil for all time.

This was Jesus’ Friday worst. It wasn’t his to begin with, but he put it on. He innocently bore the guilt for all our sin. But more than our vain attempts to look good, where we just put something on to cover ourselves, Jesus accepted the worst into his very person. He became sin (2 Cor. 5:21).

You and I are not really what we appear to be. We dress up our actions to cover what really lies beneath. Jesus took what really lies beneath, and he clothed himself with it. He accepted it into his very flesh. And he suffered it in order to clothe us with his own righteousness. Just as

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Jesus was condemned with your sin. God the Father now declares you to be righteous for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Now may the peace of God, which passes all understanding, guard your hearts and minds in Christ Jesus (Phil. 4:7). Amen.