

***RCC Phoenix – 12.5.21 – Longing for Christ***

**Luke 8:40-48 NLT**

On the other side of the lake the crowds welcomed Jesus, because they had been waiting for him. Then a man named Jairus, a leader of the local synagogue, came and fell at Jesus’ feet, pleading with him to come home with him. His only daughter, who was about twelve years old, was dying. As Jesus went with him, he was surrounded by the crowds. A woman in the crowd had suffered for twelve years with constant bleeding, and she could find no cure. Coming up behind Jesus, she touched the fringe of his robe. Immediately, the bleeding stopped.

“Who touched me?” Jesus asked. Everyone denied it, and Peter said, “Master, this whole crowd is pressing up against you.” But Jesus said, “Someone deliberately touched me, for I felt healing power go out from me.” When the woman realized that she could not stay hidden, she began to tremble and fell to her knees in front of him. The whole crowd heard her explain why she had touched him and that she had been immediately healed. “Daughter,” he said to her, “your faith has made you well. Go in peace.”

Women with her physical condition were considered ceremonially **\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**.

It would have been very difficult if not impossible for this woman to participate in **\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**, **\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_** or any type of **\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**.

Jesus…

Is not **\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**by our issues.

Is not **\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**by our issues.

Has the time to **\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**our issue.

**Mark 5:21-33 NLT**

Jesus got into the boat again and went back to the other side of the lake, where a large crowd gathered around him on the shore. Then a leader of the local synagogue, whose name was Jairus, arrived. When he saw Jesus, he fell at his feet, pleading fervently with him. “My little daughter is dying,” he said. “Please come and lay your hands on her; heal her so she can live.”

Jesus went with him, and all the people followed, crowding around him. A woman in the crowd had suffered for twelve years with constant bleeding. She had suffered a great deal from many doctors, and over the years she had spent everything she had to pay them, but she had gotten no better. In fact, she had gotten worse. She had heard about Jesus, so she came up behind him through the crowd and touched his robe. For she thought to herself, “If I can just touch his robe, I will be healed.” Immediately the bleeding stopped, and she could feel in her body that she had been healed of her terrible condition. Jesus realized at once that healing power had gone out from him, so he turned around in the crowd and asked, “Who touched my robe?”

His disciples said to him, “Look at this crowd pressing around you. How can you ask, ‘Who touched me?’” But he kept on looking around to see who had done it. Then the frightened woman, trembling at the realization of what had happened to her, came and fell to her knees in front of him and told him what she had done. And he said to her, “Daughter, your faith has made you well. Go in peace. Your suffering is over.”

With our modern medical advancements and knowledge we can see the ancient cultural treatments are **\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**.

Equally ridiculous is the modern man trying to create step by step instructions for “getting what we want from God” instead of relying on the perfect answer to every question, **\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**.

**2 Corinthians 4:8-13 NLT**

“We are pressed on every side by troubles, but we are not crushed. We are perplexed, but not driven to despair. We are hunted down, but never abandoned by God. We get knocked down, but we are not destroyed. Through suffering, our bodies continue to share in the death of Jesus so that the life of Jesus may also be seen in our bodies. Yes, we live under constant danger of death because we serve Jesus, so that the life of Jesus will be evident in our dying bodies. So we live in the face of death, but this has resulted in eternal life for you. But we continue to preach because we have the same kind of faith the psalmist had when he said, “I believed in God, so I spoke.”

It’s easy for us to focus on these words in this passage:

**2 Corinthians 4:8-13 NLT**

“*We are pressed* on every side by *troubles,* but we are not crushed. We are *perplexed,* but not driven to despair. We are *hunted down,* but never abandoned by God. We get *knocked down,* but we are not destroyed. Through *suffering,* our bodies continue to share in the death of Jesus so that the life of Jesus may also be seen in our bodies. Yes, we live under *constant danger* of death because we serve Jesus, so that the life of Jesus will be evident in our dying bodies. So we live *in the face of death*, but this has resulted in eternal life for you. But we continue to preach because we have the same kind of faith the psalmist had when he said, “I believed in God, so I spoke.”

I encourage us to focus on these words from the passage:

**2 Corinthians 4:8-13 NLT**

“We are pressed on every side by troubles, but *we are not crushed.* We are perplexed, but *not driven to despair*. We are hunted down, but *never abandoned by God*. We get knocked down, but *we are not destroyed.* Through suffering, our bodies continue to share in the death of Jesus so that *the life of Jesus may also be seen in our bodies*. Yes, we live under constant danger of death because we serve Jesus, so that the life of Jesus will be evident in our dying bodies. So we live in the face of death, but *this has resulted in eternal life* for you. But *we continue to preach because we have the same kind of faith the psalmist had* when he said, “*I believed in God*, so I spoke.”

**Psalm 84:2 NLT**

I long, yes, I faint with longing to enter the courts of the Lord. With my whole being, body and soul, I will shout joyfully to the living God.

**Psalm 42:1-2 NLT**

As the deer longs for streams of water, so I long for you, O God. I thirst for God, the living God. When can I go and stand before him?

**Psalm 63:1-8 NLT**

O God, you are my God, and I long for you. My whole being desires you; like a dry, worn-out, and waterless land, my soul is thirsty for you. Let me see you in the sanctuary; let me see how mighty and glorious you are. Your constant love is better than life itself, and so I will praise you. I will give you thanks as long as I live; I will raise my hands to you in prayer. My soul will feast and be satisfied, and I will sing glad songs of praise to you. As I lie in bed, I remember you; all night long I think of you, because you have always been my help. In the shadow of your wings I sing for joy. I cling to you, and your hand keeps me safe.