

The logo for 'The Journeys of JESUS' features the words 'The Journeys of' in a smaller, orange font above the word 'JESUS' in a large, bold, green font. The background of the logo is a photograph of a person's legs in white, fringed robes walking on a dirt path.

The Journeys of JESUS

WEEK 10 | BLINDNESS | MARK 11:1-33

Inspection – “What does it say?”

What did Jesus say to the fig tree in verse 14?

What did Jesus say to the money changers in verse 17?

Why did the chief priests and the teachers of the law fear Jesus? (verse 18)

What did Jesus say to Peter in verse 22?

What lesson on forgiveness does Jesus teach in verse 25?

Observation – “What does it mean?”

How does Mark 11 fit into the current crisis between Israel and Iran.

Read verse 7. Also read Zechariah 9:9. Why would Jesus come riding into Jerusalem on a colt?

How does verse 11 connect to the next six verses in which Jesus clears the temple?

What spiritual lesson do we learn from a fig tree that has leaves but does not have fruit?

Why would Jesus not answer the question of authority to the religious leaders in verse 33?

Life Application – “What does it mean for me?”

Read Isaiah 56 in the voice of Jesus and the context of Mark 11.

Examine your heart daily for unforgiveness and confess it to God in prayer.

Read verse 30. Consider the importance of baptism based on the authority of God in your life.

Memorize Colossians 2:6-7.

Pray daily that the “eyes of your heart may be enlightened” as Paul prayed in Ephesians 1:18.

Meditation – “What does God say?”

Acts 26:18

2 Kings 6:17

Psalm 119:18

Ephesians 1:17-18

Revelation 3:18

Isaiah 35:5

Philippians 4:6

Matthew 6:22-23

Supplication: What Can We Meditate?

Open the Eyes of My Heart

I am deaf to Your voice, blind to Your light,
Lord. Put earth in my ears, clay on my eyes,
wash me with the water of Your words,
purify me, let it be my mikvah. Baptize me
in Your love. Open the flood gates of heaven,
let it rain, let it fill the pools where I go to drink
or bathe. As if a venture to the pool of Siloam—
Your gift, Your peace—this is my pilgrimage
back to the place of peace, my shalom.

I'll bring You more than a song, King of endless
worth, I'll bring You more than a poem.
I'll bring You me, whom You had fashioned
before I was in my mother's womb, but now
I'm an unfinished poem, broken.

I'm coming back to the heart of worship,
It's all about You, it's all about You, Jesus.
My God, You're an awesome God.

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord. You are Holy,
Holy, Holy. I want to see You... I am desperate
for You. I'm lost without You.

Poem by: John C. Mannone