

Mat 26:12-16

12 For in that she hath poured this ointment on my body, she did it for my burial.

13 Verily I say unto you, Wheresoever this gospel shall be preached in the whole world, there shall also this, that this woman hath done, be told for a memorial of her.

14 Then one of the twelve, called Judas Iscariot, went unto the chief priests,

15 And said unto them, What will ye give me, and I will deliver him unto you? And they covenanted with him for thirty pieces of silver.

16 And from that time he sought opportunity to betray him.

This was the last straw for Judas if you please. He had witnessed this once before; it infuriated him then; it infuriated him again. Jesus had outlived his usefulness to Judas, so he betrayed Him.

I don't ever wish to allow time, circumstances, or perceived disappointments in life to make me decide Jesus has outlived His usefulness to me.

There are far too many people who have the loaves and fishes, or bread and circuses view of Jesus. As long as the good times are rolling my way, I'll keep Jesus around.

I don't ever want to forget that Jesus found me in the waste howling wilderness and valued me enough to forgive me when I repented, and filled me with His Spirit. He then began the process of restoring my life and my ruined relationships. It was hard work, because I had such a hard head and an even harder heart, but He was kind, merciful, and long suffering with me. I am so very thankful that He still has those same attributes in my life now that He did back then. God has been so very good to me and my family.

Sometimes I wonder how Jesus can outlive His usefulness in someone's heart or home. When Jesus outlives His usefulness in the saints of God's lives, they betray Him. They turn their backs on Him. How can drugs or illicit relationships or the pleasures of sin, if even for a season, possibly be more useful than our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ?

We have a lot of time on our hands now, and I know the old saying, an idle mind is the devil's workshop. Let's spend our time counting our blessings!!

RPS