

- Sometimes people call this the “real busy day” of Jesus’ ministry (Mark 1:21-38)

Background to Mark 1:29-39

- We are now in the PUBLIC, GREAT GALILEAN MINISTRY — approx 18-months of just ‘saturating’ the land with preaching and his two-fold claim: (1) God come in the flesh and (2) I am Messiah >>> and he validates it with miracles/healings.

- ❖ Jesus was busy - but he prioritized prayer
- ❖ Jesus was busy - but he sacrificed sleep
- ❖ Jesus was busy - but he communed with God
- ❖ Jesus was busy - but he needed power
- ❖ Jesus was busy - but he got alone

THESIS — I want to show you our busy yet focused & powerful Christ.

I. JESUS’ AUTHORITY OVER ALL DISEASE (29-31)

- **HER HOME BECAME A HEADQUARTERS FOR MINISTRY.**

II. JESUS’ AUTHORITY OVER ALL DEMONS (32-34)

v.33 - Jesus muzzled the demons because he did not want them to declare him as just a ‘wonder worker’ - a therapeutic sort of helper to enable you to become a better and healthier you in this life.

Note how Jesus healed. He healed: (1) undeniably (2) completely (3) publicly (4) instantaneously (5) impartially (any and all/no prejudice).

III. JESUS’ PRIORITY IN HIS **DEVOTION** (35-37)

A. Jesus lived a life of prayer: DILIGENT COMMUNION WITH GOD.

What described Jesus & His prayer life?

- (1) Jesus Prioritized Prayer
- (2) Jesus Eliminated Distractions
- (3) Jesus Enjoy Communion
- (4) Jesus Sacrificed Sleep
- (5) Jesus Prayed Before Big Events

A praying Master like Jesus can have no prayerless servants. —JC Ryle

See no man’s face until you see the face of God! Meet with no person till you meet with the Person of God!

— Charles Spurgeon

IV. JESUS PRIMACY OF HIS **DECLARATION** (38-39)

A. What consumed Jesus was teaching/instructing/heralding/preaching!

3 demands of a “herald” [preacher]:

1. *The herald had in his voice a note of certainty.*
2. *The herald had in his voice the note of authority*
3. *The herald’s message came from a source beyond himself*

William Gadsby wrote:

Jesus our heavenly Warrior is, He fights our battles well;
His wisdom, love, and power displays, And conquers death and hell.

When this almighty Warrior stood The church's woes to bear,
Sin, Satan, and the curse of God, In blazing wrath drew near.

He bore their every poisonous dart, Nor from God's vengeance fled;
Hell seized his agonized heart, And, lo! he bowed his head.

He stained his garments in their blood, And, O victorious King!
In triumph rose the conquering God, Sweet victory to sing.

He satisfied the claims of law In that tremendous day;
Let saints from hence their comfort draw, And sing their cares away.

O for a living faith to view The victories of the Lamb;
And sweetly lean upon him too, Nor fear to trust his name.

JESUS WHAT A FRIEND FOR SINNERS

Jesus! what a Friend for sinners!
Jesus! lover of my soul;
friends may fail me, foes assail me,
he, my Savior, makes me whole.

Hallelujah! what a Savior!
Hallelujah, what a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving,
he is with me to the end.

Jesus! what a strength in weakness!
Let me hide myself in him;
tempted, tried, and sometimes failing,
he, my strength, my vict'ry wins.

Jesus! what a guide and keeper!
While the tempest still is high,
storms about me, night o'ertakes me,
he, my pilot, hears my cry.

Psalm 103 [The Psalter, Isaac Watts]

*Tune: How deep the Father's love for us *5 stanzas*

Bless, O my soul, the living God, Call home thy thoughts that rove abroad;
Let all the powers within me join In work and worship so divine.
Bless, O my soul, the God of grace; His favors claim thy highest praise:
Why should the wonders he hath wrought Be lost in silence and forgot?

'Tis he, my soul, that sent his Son To die for crimes which thou hast done;
He owns the ransom, and forgives The hourly follies of our lives
The vices of the mind he heals, And cures the pains that nature feels
Redeems the soul from hell, and saves Our wasting life from threat'ning graves

His power he showed by Moses' hands, And gave to Isr'el his commands;
But sent his truth and mercy down To all the nations by his Son
Let the whole earth his power confess, Let the whole earth adore his grace;
The Gentile with the Jew shall join In work and worship so divine

The Lord, how wondrous are his ways! How firm his truth! how large his grace!
He takes his mercy for his throne, And thence he makes his glories known
Not half so high his power hath spread The starry heav'ns above our head,
As his rich love exceeds our praise, Exceeds the highest hopes we raise

The mighty God, the wise and just, Knows that our frame is feeble dust;
And will no heavy loads impose Beyond the strength that he bestows.
But his eternal love is sure To all the saints, and shall endure;
From age to age his truth shall reign, Nor children's children hope in vain