

## Monday in Holy Week

### **Mary of Bethany: John 12:1-8**

*Six days before the Passover Jesus came to Bethany, the home of Lazarus, whom he had raised from the dead. There they gave a dinner for him. Martha served, and Lazarus was one of those at the table with him. Mary took a pound of costly perfume made of pure nard, anointed Jesus' feet, and wiped them with her hair. The house was filled with the fragrance of the perfume. But Judas Iscariot, one of his disciples (the one who was about to betray him), said, "Why was this perfume not sold for three hundred denarii and the money given to the poor?" (He said this not because he cared about the poor, but because he was a thief; he kept the common purse and used to steal what was put into it.) Jesus said, "Leave her alone. She bought it so that she might keep it for the day of my burial. You always have the poor with you, but you do not always have me."*

### **Reflection by Peta Leitermann-Long:**

#### **Thoughts Running Through My Head - Mary of Bethany**

*The room is still, as I make my way to Jesus.  
The world is paused for just a moment, staring at me.  
While I walk in a place for men, a meeting of disciples, I know that I don't belong,  
But it doesn't matter, I'm focused on Him.  
In my hand, an Alabaster Jar, expensive perfume, oils for the body.  
What I have to give is precious, just as what He has given to me is precious.  
My purpose is to pour unto Him, as He has poured unto me.  
All the praise, All the honor - My intent is to worship at his feet.  
I am giving back to him, all the praise he's worthy of.  
I will pour without measure; I will bestow what I have of value.  
I will give of me, and give my all, I will anoint Him.  
I will show my gratitude for His presence, for what He has done, and will do.  
I will worship Him and give Him praise.*