

Youtube Link – <https://youtu.be/H4wlorLFuKE>

OOS for 6th April 2025 - ONLINE



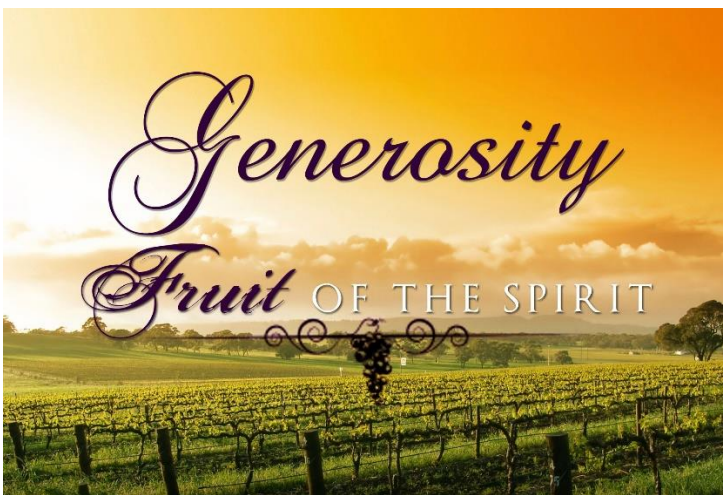
READING – John 12:1-8

Jesus Anointed at Bethany

12 Six days before the Passover, Jesus came to Bethany, where Lazarus lived, whom Jesus had raised from the dead. **2** Here a dinner was given in Jesus' honour. Martha served, while Lazarus was among those reclining at the table with him. **3** Then Mary took about a pint of pure nard, an expensive perfume; she poured it on Jesus' feet and wiped his feet with her hair. And the house was filled with the fragrance of the perfume.

4 But one of his disciples, Judas Iscariot, who was later to betray him, objected, **5** "Why wasn't this perfume sold and the money given to the poor? It was worth a year's wages." **6** He did not say this because he cared about the poor but because he was a thief; as keeper of the money bag, he used to help himself to what was put into it.

7 "Leave her alone," Jesus replied. "It was intended that she should save this perfume for the day of my burial. **8** You will always have the poor among you, but you will not always have me."



PRAYER

Lord, teach us to be generous.

Teach us to serve You as You deserve;
To give and not to count the cost,
To fight and not to heed the wounds,
To toil and not to seek for rest,
To labour and not to ask for reward,
save that of knowing that we do your will.

AMEN



SONG

With costly oil she knelt and poured
A fragrant gift for Christ her Lord
No fear, no shame, her love displayed
Her heart, her all before Him laid

*All I have I give to You
Nothing less than all my love
Worthy Jesus, take my praise
Every moment, all my days
Like the oil poured at Your feet
Let my worship rise so sweet*

Some despised her lavish grace
But You defended her embrace
This love will never fade away
A song of worship still remains

No greater gift, no higher call
To love You, Lord, and give my all
With open hands and heart bowed low
Forevermore to You I go
I break my jar, I pour it out
Nothing held back, no fear, no doubt
You are my treasure, pure and true
My Life, my love I give to you

All I have I give to You.....

Jesus, Jesus, All for You
Every part I yield to You
Jesus, Jesus, All for You
Every part I yield to You

Jesus, Jesus, All for You
Every breath my life made new
Poured in worship, here I bow
You are worthy then and now
Jesus, Jesus, All for You