

## **Family Ties (Mark 3:20-35)**

### **1. Who is Jesus? Is He a lunatic?**

*Then he went home, and the crowd gathered again, so that they could not even eat. And when his family heard it, they went out to seize him, for they were saying, "He is out of his mind." ~ Mark 3:20-21*

*For not even his brothers believed in him. ~ John 7:5*

*Paul, you are out of your mind; your great learning is driving you out of your mind." ~ Acts 26:24*

### **2. Who is Jesus? Is he a liar?**

*And the scribes who came down from Jerusalem were saying, "He is possessed by Beelzebul," and "by the prince of demons he casts out the demons". And he called to him and said to them in parables, "How can Satan cast out Satan?" If a kingdom is divided against itself, that kingdom cannot stand. And if a house is divided against itself, that house will not be able to stand. And if Satan has risen up against himself and is divided, he cannot stand, but is coming to an end. But no one can enter a strong man's and plunder his goods, unless he first binds the strongman. Then indeed he may plunder his house. Truly I say to you, all sins will be forgiven the children of man, and whatever blasphemies they utter, but whoever blasphemes against the Holy Spirit never has forgiveness, but is guilty of an eternal sin" -- for they were saying "He has an unclean spirit."*

*~ Mark 3:22-30*

*"There are only two kinds of people in the end: those who say to God, "Thy will be done," and those to whom God says, in the end, "Thy will be done." All that are in Hell, choose it. Without that self-choice there could be no Hell. No soul that seriously and constantly desires joy will ever miss it. Those who seek find. Those who knock it is opened." ~ C.S. Lewis, *The Great Divorce**

### **All Hail The Pow'r Of Jesus' Name**

*All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall, Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all!*

*Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall. Hail Him who saves you by His grace, and Crown Him Lord of All.*

*Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all majesty ascribe, Crown Him Lord of All.*

*O that with yonder sacred throng, We at His feet may fall, We'll join the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of All.*