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Empathy for the Wicked - Judas

Main Verses: ```html

- Genesis 1
- Genesis 3
- **Exodus**
- Leviticus
- Judaes
- Judges 19
- Judges 20
- Judges 21
- Daniel
- Jeremiah
- Matthew 10:1
- Matthew 22:1-14
- Matthew 26
- Mark 14
- Luke 14
- Revelation
- John

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Message Given: May 20th 2019

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Do you ever find yourself searching for something bigger than you? For a community to be a part of? A place founded on truth and love. A place to worship the King of Kings, the Lord of Lords, and the Son of God. Welcome to Founded in Truth, where we're more than just a

fellowship. We're a family. So welcome home. I know that I may be enjoying this sermon series more than you guys. I hope it's been edifying. And I know it's been a bit unorthodox to run longer types of series. So instead of calling this a sermon series, I'd like to just call it a theme, a sermon theme, because we're following a theme. Because every message is quite different in application and pursuit. And if you're unfamiliar with the sermon theme that we've kind of been traveling on the past couple months, I guess, I know I've been out the past few weeks, we've dared to explore the darker moments of the Bible. Dared. The biblical narrative. You see, we at Founded in Truth, we believe that the Bible is a single unified story about God's mission to progress and evolve humanity, to bring about change. His scope of justice, mercy, grace, and love in this world, also known as His kingdom. And when we read the story of the Bible, when we dare to open those beginning pages, we notice that the story doesn't start in Genesis 3 with a snake and a fall of humanity. No, where does the Bible start? In Genesis 1 with creation in the beginning. This is how God's creation came to be birthed into existence. This is the story of God's creation and creating a space where he dwells with mankind. We see the story of the stewards of that creation then failing in their vocation, constantly choosing to divine good and evil for themselves apart from God. And as we continue reading through the story in the chapters of Genesis and Exodus and Leviticus, we see mankind running farther and farther and farther away from the ideal relationship that God had in the beginning where he engulfed creation with himself. And we begin to wonder when they go into the Canaanite conquest, when we read the book of Judges. Anyone ever read the book of Judges before? Like seriously read the book of Judges? And we get to those points in the book of Judges and we're like, We'll just turn that page. We see a people that's going into the inheritance that God gave them, but somehow, even though they're following the journey that God called them to follow, they're losing sight of what his character is. And they continue to walk further and further and further away until finally you get to Judges 19, 20, 21, the Levite and the FedEx driver that goes out, and you're just like, what has happened to this? Will this people ever be redeemed? Will mankind ever be redeemed? But we continue reading the story of the Bible, and we come to a part of the story where a no-name rabbi from Nazareth is introduced to us. One of his students named John wrote a book speaking of all the great things that he did, how God had birthed the promises through this person named Yeshua or Jesus. And how does John start his book with a new telling of God's creation being birthed into existence? And he starts his book out in the beginning, Jesus. The story of the Bible starts with creation and then a garden is introduced. But it doesn't end with a garden. According to Revelation, we aren't going back to a garden. We're advancing to a city. And what's a city? A city is a garden that happens to be cultivated. It's happened to be a garden that's been tended to and advanced and lifted up. God's plan given to you through the Bible is that you would be a participant in that cultivation, an ambassador of his kingdom, to show forth his testimony, to live out the testimony of the love of the rabbi, Yeshua manifest, that you would be his hands and feet. That's the mission, at least. It's a very simple mission, but it's a lifelong commitment and calling. Far too often we view the Bible as a story about God rescuing us from earth and taking us away to a faraway heaven. And the reality is, the Bible is a story about God reconciling that faraway heaven here on earth, thy kingdom come. As such, sometimes we're sent out and we go out and we talk about God's love through the story of the cross and the resurrection, but we're not called to talk about God's love through the story of the cross and the resurrection as much as we are to show the world God's love through the story of the cross and the resurrection. The gospel message is that God's kingdom, his reign, would engulf creation. This goes forth from the love that we've

committed to sharing. That's what makes us ambassadors. We're called to go and fill the earth. So when we take the journey through the Bible, the story of the Bible, When we come across villains, when we come across those deemed the wicked, we tend to maybe make a judgment and write them off, right? I mean, who really wants to spend a lot of time meditating on people like Haman? Who really wants to spend a lot of time meditating on Israel's first king, Saul? Who really wants to spend a lot of time focusing on Jezebel? Well, they were written about for a reason. And I would dare say that It wasn't just so we could kind of damn them because of their reputation. I would dare assert that their stories are intentionally given to us so that we can hope to learn why they became who they are, so that we ourselves would not find our own identity falling short in the same ways that they did. When we read their stories, it's not to find sympathy, but to grasp a level of empathy, to perhaps have the humility to find ourselves in their stories. And so this week, I say all that to kind of build up this week's message. I want to explore one of the most hated people in the Bible, Judas. Many people hate Haman. Many people hated Nebuchadnezzar. Many people have hate for some Cain. Jezebel, pretty awful. But none of them betrayed Jesus like Judas did. That's his reputation, right? I want to tell his story in a way that may be familiar to some of us. a story about a man who followed God was religious, fit into that crowd, but in the end was empty in a very literal way. So I'm going to draw mainly from the account of Matthew 26 and Mark chapter 14. And so just as previous messages, I'm going to retell a story. And I would ask you to allow yourself to use your imagination to enter into it. And I love this exercise, but I'd like to ask everyone to close their eyes. And I'd like to ask everyone to take a deep breath in. And as you take a deep breath in, I would like for you to imagine that you're traveling back in time. That we're slipping through the 1900s, through the 1800s, through the 1500s, through the 800s, 500s. And I want you to picture yourself now standing on a dirt road leading towards a small town outside of Jerusalem and take a breath and open your eyes. And here you find yourself in the first century. A group of men walking on a dirt road. Son of man, that enigmatic character referenced in the book of Daniel. That vision that Daniel had with the beasts oppressing and killing God's people. A vision in which God elevates a new king that establishes a new kingdom called the Son of Man. A vision where this king is given all power and authority to destroy the beast. The master, Yeshua, has called himself the Son of Man. He will destroy the beast. Who is the beast? He thought to himself, it must be Rome. It must be Rome. After these past few years, walking every day, learning the deep wisdom about God's kingdom, the coming promises of peace, the coming promises of harmony, justice, mercy, and forgiveness to Israel, Judas had almost forgotten his upbringing, his past, full of trauma and hardship, the violence. Judas, named after the revolutionary leader who fought the Greeks over a century and a half earlier, the Maccabee. But when you witness a small basket of fish and bread somehow feed thousands or a deformed leg straighten at the words of a rabbi, how a blind man opens his eyelids and sees men for the first time, how does this not make you forget the past and only look to the future? This teacher, this man from Nazareth, this Jesus was literally bringing forth the promises from the prophets Isaiah and Jeremiah. This was the Messiah birthing the kingdom of God on earth. He taught us to pray. He taught us how to cast out demons. Judas himself never thought he would see the day when he himself would pray over the sick and watch God heal them through prayer, but he has. The Son of Man will be handed over to be crucified, the words echoed in his mind. Another parable, perhaps, he thinks. Another mystery this Yeshua speaks in. He is the Son of Man that will be exalted up. He will be inaugurated as king, but You can't be enthroned with a crown on your head if you're hanging on a cross, Judas thought to himself. That's just silly. No, we

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won't let him be crucified. They may try to kill us, but the beast must be destroyed. Yeshuahas
taught us what the world can look like when God fully reigns through humanity. He's trained
us, but there's one last enemy that needs to be rooted out. There's one last enemy that needs
 to be destroyed, wiped from the earth, the beast of Rome. where previous rebels had failed.
 This Yeshua will win and we twelve, us twelve disciples, will rule as princes in this new Israel.
It's right up ahead, the words broke the silence. This way to Simon's house. Yeshua spoke with
    a smile. The men were weary from walking. It's been a long journey heading towards
 Jerusalem. The men were anxious to get inside and rest and eat. One by one they entered
into the home. The broth was warm, the wine was sweet, and the fellowship was good. Judas
relaxes with the others as the evening settles in. The silhouettes flickered on the walls behind
them, all at peace with everything in brotherhood. It was only a few days before Passover, this
festival of freedom, the day that commemorates God destroying Egypt through his strength
   and power, freeing the Israelites from the brutish regime of Pharaoh. And guess where
 Yeshua was leading them? Right in the middle of Jerusalem. Something big was about to
happen. Freedom is going to come in a big way, he thinks to himself. Maybe Yeshua will call
  down power from heaven, like the plagues of Egypt. Maybe Yeshua will call down mighty
angels to kill and fight the Romans. I mean, have we not seen the power that he commands?
 His mind entertains a possible violent face-off. All of this forgiveness, healing, rededication,
 pursuit of justice has prepared the people for the final battle against Satan's army. Rome.
 There will be thousands of followers in the city of Jerusalem, no match for the Roman army.
 But who knows how God will show his strength? Who knows how God is going to make his
  grand entrance and strike down the wickedness of this earth? Just then a familiar smell
  enters Judas's nostrils, causing an abrupt flashback. Memories he had not even thought
about since meeting Yeshua, since being called a disciple of This is being called a minister of
 God's kingdom. The scent of intense nard, spikenard. The scent of death. At once he blinks
 and he finds himself staring down at his mother, killed by the Romans during a protest. He
  was just a young teenager. His mother caught in a conflict while in the marketplace that
morning. Now the evening, he looks down at her funeral. The smell of nard. He blinks, staring
 into the open lifeless eyes of his best friend Aaron. Stabbed while being robbed in the street,
 the Roman guards pass by, not caring as he holds his friend. Blinking again, flying through
 every memory, every funeral, every burial of everyone that was ever part of his life and has
now passed on. Death, nard, the smell, This, this is the smell that launched his life into crime.
 This is the smell that launched his life into thievery. This is the smell that made him a street
 thug for a time, stealing just to survive a life he had forgotten about the past few years. This
   smell is so overwhelming. He blinks once more, finding himself still smiling from a joke
   Matthew had told a few moments earlier, sitting on the floor at Simon's house. Candles
  flickering, but it's silent. He looks up. Everyone is staring at the woman who was standing
   behind their master, behind Yeshua. He leans forward trying to make sense of what is
 happening. This woman is sobbing, holding two pieces of translucent glass, standing over
   their master. The focus changes down to Yeshua's face, a tear running down his cheek,
 followed by oil streaming down his forehead and off of his nose and dripping from his ears.
 She had anointed him. Confused, was this a stunt to anoint him as king before he rides into
  Jerusalem and leads the revolt against the Romans? Why was it spikenard? Why was it
nard? The overwhelming musky oil. It's usually preserved only for funerals to mask the stench
of decaying flesh, to numb the smell of death itself. Why was this being used? Then he notices
 the size of the bottle she had broken. Must have cost a year's worth of citizens' wages. Still
   trying to organize his thoughts. See, this is not something you just break and use. This is
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something you buy to display in your mantle. This is a status symbol. This says I am wealthy or
 I am a good citizen or I'm even prepared for death itself. But not here. Here she's broken it.
Judas still upset, bothered by the visions of death he had experienced in his own life. Thinks to
 himself, who does she think she is to do this? Does she think herself more humble than us?
 The 12 who left everything, who sold everything, who became homeless to follow him? She
 thinks that she's more humble than us by breaking a piece of glass, this status symbol that
 sets her above the rest? No. If she were truly humble, she would have sold this a long time
 ago and given the money to the poor like all of us had committed to doing. Just then John
speaks up as if Judas was speaking through him. Woman, why have you wasted all of this oil
dripping down under the dirt floor? You could have helped so many instead, but you spent it
  on our behalf? Covering his agitation with humility, Yeshua looks up, oil still dripping, my
   brother's. Why are you devaluing what this woman has done? Don't you see she's done
something beautiful and appropriate for me here? Have you not been listening even with all
of your time with me? Do you not know what is about to happen to me? And she, she anoints
me with oil. The poor you will have long after me, but be with me now in this moment. When
      the kingdom of God is truly birthed through the power of the heavens, she will be
   remembered for breaking this vial of oil over me. Master, Peter inquires, has this woman
 anointed you as king in God's kingdom, the son of man, that you might rule and take your
  throne in Jerusalem in just a few days? Disciples looking at each other, confused. Yeshua
smiles and nods slightly. She has anointed me for my burial. Another riddle. Disciples looking...
Something he does frequently since the moment they followed him. What? Burial. Judah still
 irritated at the occurrence, still feeling the pain of loss that he was so reminded of. Another
mysterious saying, he thought to himself. His anger was more raw since the flashbacks, since
  the things he had pushed away, he had pushed down. He doesn't have to deal with them
anymore. It had been a while since he had remembered the faces, how he learned how to use
   a knife that first time, how to steal, how to survive in a world that is full of darkness. The
evening concludes with the twelve resting in the den of Simon's house, the smell of spikenard
    still in the air. Yeshua is asleep next to John and Peter, Andrew snoring in the corner,
    surrounded by brotherhood formed out of years of traveling and healing and conflict,
  teaching, a brotherhood Judas had lost touch with in a moment's instant. Staring at the
 ceiling, shadowy illuminated by the moonlight alone, the past few years just seemed like a
 dream. How could we have forgotten about the hardships we have faced before we started
following this Yeshua? How could he have forgotten about the trauma in his own family and
friends? The screams of his friends, the screams from his family, the screams of the people at
 the hands of Rome, the screams of so many who trusted in God, the screams that are now
 forgotten. How could he have forgotten about the screams? Confused by his own thoughts,
   the kingdom of God is coming. It has to be. It has to be. And this Yeshua is a really king.
 anointed on a dirt floor in a house in Bethany. Maybe when God's kingdom is manifest, the
 screams of those lost will be answered. He encourages himself. They will be comforted. They
   will be restored. They will have peace. They will be given life again, an eternal type of life
   thanks to himself. And those, those who caused the screams, the trauma, the death, the
 brokenness, they will pay. They will be judged. They will have justice. Judas begins to grit his
 teeth, his thoughts becoming louder and louder and louder in his head. Will this Jesus bring
 this about? That question causing him to trip within his own mind and fall as if he fell into a
 black hole where reality became more distant and farther and farther and farther away by
  the second, getting deeper and deeper and deeper. What is our mission here? Are these
  really my brothers or have I been joking this whole time? Farther and farther, deeper and
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deeper away. Deeper and deeper and farther away from the brotherhood he had formed. Deeper and deeper and farther away from the comfort that Yeshua had given him. Deeper and deeper and farther away from the intimacy of the Father's presence. He takes a deep breath and the scent of death engulfed his lungs, but this time it wasn't the spikenard. It was something else. It was something alive. He felt it enter through his breath into his heart. and he accepted it and he allowed it we will see he whispers out loud we will see as the sun rose Peter looked over at Philip where's Judas oh I don't know I never saw him leave hey John John wake you were too young to be sleeping John have you seen Judas John leaning up wiping his eyes kind of confused what are you guys talking about this then Judas enters the room sorry guys I went for a morning walk walking past his brothers he walks past Yeshua Their eyes meet, give a nod and a smile, and Yeshua looks down near Judas' waist only to hear the slight clinking of coins. We don't know what Judas' background was. We don't. We don't know what his past truly held. He could have been a zealot, an assassin, a knife man, a scyriot, a scyriot. He could have just been from a city to the south that rhymed with the title he was given. We don't know. What we do know is he had areas in his life that he did not fully hand over to God. John specifically speaks of this. We know what happens in the story. Depending on the gospel account that you read, he goes and he makes a deal with the Sanhedrin or the priestly leaders to betray Yeshua, to force an encounter that would lead to the arrest of Jesus. Now, what was his motive? Was Judas just hungry for money? After all of these long years of traveling and committing himself to the fellowship of Yeshua, he finally has his payoff. Maybe Judas was hoping to fuel the violent revolt against the Romans that would be ignited by Yeshua's arrest. Who knows? Who knows? We do know that his betrayal was not looked at as something to be praised according to the Bible and how the biblical authors write about him. But here's the thing that gets me about Judas, the man who was so close to Yeshua yet turned his back to him. Here's the thing that gets me about Judas is What should get all of us about Judas is despite how Judas felt that evening, despite how he showed regret and attempted to give back the money and ended his own life, he killed himself, despite the story that we all know about Judas, we need to remember who he was viewed as before that. He was viewed as one of the 12 closest people to the Messiah. Matthew 10, 1 says that Yeshua gave authority to the disciples to cast out demons and unclean spirits. Not only that, he gave power to heal the sick and all manner of diseases. So Judas was given the authority to tell demons to go away, for people to be restored, and to command disease to flee from one's body. Judas, one of the twelve disciples of Jesus. Judas wasn't this odd man out in the crowd, you know, like, Tried to find some good images of Judas online. And of course, they're always biased. I always got this guy dressed in black and he has like this evil look in his face. And yeah, like no, Judas fit in. Judas looked like a follower of the Christ that was forever loyal to the mission of bringing about the kingdom of God on earth. When he went to synagogue, Judas fit in. When they preached in the temple, Judas fit in. When they prayed together, Judas fit in. Let me put it this way. When they went to church, Judas fit in. When they sang worship songs together, Judas fit in. When they attended their small groups once a week, Judas fit in. When they went to the men and women's retreat at the church, Judas fit in. When they all prayed over the kids under the chuppah each week, Judas held one of the corners. He fit in. Judas looked like he belonged there, but in the end, Judas wasn't there. Judas was not a devoted follower of the message of Yeshua. So we see in Matthew 22:1-14, Yeshua tells a story. And you may be familiar with this story. It's a story about a king throwing a wedding party for his son. It's one of his parables. You guys familiar with it? Okay, and it's kind of a big deal. So I want you to imagine, I want you to imagine Yeshua sitting

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there and he's like, "Listen, I want to tell you a story about a king and he's gonna throw aparty
   and it's gonna be a wedding for his son." Is this like a little event? This is the event of the
century. There's no bigger treasure in this story that the king has except for his son. And so the
 wedding, the wedding is all expenses paid. All you can eat chicken legs. There's an open bar,
   finest wine, everything. You don't want to miss it. And so I want you to imagine the king
 getting his closest advisors together and he's delegating tasks. He's like, listen, I need you to
 go out and I need you to send out invitations to my closest friends, the people who are most
loyal to me, the ones who have, you know the ones, my inner circle, okay? The ones who have
  been with me since the beginning. I want you to send out invitations to all of those people,
   the people that the king knows. the people who fit in at the party they would fit in at the
 wedding Russell I want you there gonna be there to you gonna be there and you gonna be
  there even Jonathan you can invite come on right the close-knit but immediately issue a
story takes a drastic turn what the Friends of the King they get the invitation and they tear it
    up and then they kill the messengers the story says that they paid no attention to the
    messengers that came I have an invitation. What is it? It's to the king's bar for his son.
 Limousines, first class flights, all you get, the wine, it's going to be great. And it says that they
   went back to their businesses, selling apples and bananas in the marketplace, and they
  hopped back on their tractor to plow the field on their farm. They just didn't care. And the
  others, the others wouldn't let the messengers leave. They mistreated them. They abused
  them. They mocked them. And then they killed them. So the king became angry, so angry
   that he sent his army in to go and kill them and burn their city to the ground. Wow, that
 escalated quickly. And if you're familiar with the story throughout the Old Testament, you're
   familiar with what Yeshua is saying. He's telling us about the story of Israel. The story of
Israel's exile. You see, Israel's history was when God invited them to experience the celebration
 of his kingdom on earth, to be a part of that. He wanted them to come in, but instead they
tore up the invitations, they killed the prophets, and so God sent the Babylonian armies, what
he calls his armies in, to take them captive and burn Jerusalem to the ground, sent them into
   exile. Now Yeshua's starting this story out like this to prepare you for what's coming next
 because he continues the story. He continues the story about a coming event. And the story
continues that the king sent his servants out again. But this time, the king told them to invite
the whole world to his wedding. It's in verse 8. Yeah. Then he said to his servants, the wedding
 feast is ready, but those who are invited are not worthy. Go therefore to the main roads and
  invite to the wedding feast as many as you find. And those servants went out to the roads
 and gathered all who they found, both the good and the bad, so that the wedding hall was
     filled with guests. God's throwing a wedding and he wants the whole world to come.
Something we need to realize about Yeshua's story about God and his wedding is God sends
an invite out with no expectations or initial qualifiers. Whoever you can find, they have a seat
 at the table. Sir, surely you mean only like the good people on the streets. Nah, get the bad
 ones too. Just everybody, come on. This is the type of message that got Yeshua killed. God's
 invitation is open to the world in a very pursuant manner. We always tend to see, and many
times we teach, that God is attempting, and he's doing everything he can to keep people out
of his presence. Like, he locks the doors, and only those who are truly pious and repentant, or
 they have the secret code, or they have the right opinions about certain things in the Bible,
 only they get in, and that's if they can show the strength to scale the walls, to hop over, and
he'll let them come. But when we read the Bible, the opposite is true. God is not a bouncer at
  the kingdom gates being like, no, no. He wants the world at his table, and the cross is the
undeniable evidence that he will go to any length to make that happen. In a parallel parable,
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Luke tells a similar story in Luke chapter 14. And in that story, Yeshua says that the king goes
 out and tells them to gather the poor and the crippled and the outcasts. The ones that you
 wouldn't normally think would be sitting at the king's table. Why does the king want to do
   this? So that my house will be full. The king doesn't want to be alone. The king wants his
   home full of people that he can celebrate with. God's kingdom calling for his nation, his
 people, his followers, his citizens is to call together the CEOs of that are productive and well
esteemed in society and the soccer moms and the outcasts all intermingled at his table. This
was the calling given to Israel. They were supposed to attend the wedding, yes, but they were
    also supposed to extend the invitation. They were supposed to fill the earth. They were
 supposed to be a light to all nations. Israel acted like that was their mission. They truly did.
   They acted like that was their pursuit and their worship of God, but they had actually no
 interest in putting the effort into it. That's what Isaiah 1 is all about. If you want a humbling
 chapter to read when you get home, Isaiah chapter 1. God's calling out Israel and what he
 calls out. He says, hey, you're offering kosher sacrifices and you're keeping Sabbath and it's
 great and you're singing praises together and it's great and you're burning incense and it's
making me want to vomit because I don't recognize you as my people. I recognize you more
as Egypt, Egypt than my own people. Israel failed to extend the invitation. They failed to show
up. People who were more concerned about their own pursuits and entertained by their own
 sin than actually doing what his mission was for them. Isaiah 1 ends with God telling them
 they have blood on their hands. Instead of giving life, they've killed. And yet they show up at
the temple, they show up at the church every week, and they praise and they lift their hands,
 and they act like everything's okay, but they have this underlying sin and pursuit in their life
  that he sees. You're not worshiping me, is what he tells them. You're acting like it. which is
  making me sick. The guest book at the wedding has a lot of signatures that we wouldn't
 expect. To be honest, it has a lot of signatures that we probably wouldn't even want to see
   there. Look at how Yeshua ran his ministry. Did Jesus always often hang out in the elite
   sectors of like the cities or sections of the synagogue? At the fine restaurants where the
 religious leaders commoned? The nicer parts of the city where the wealthy donors resided?
  Because we gotta make sure we heal their sons first, right? Or did he rub elbows with tax
 collectors, the people that betrayed their own kin to make a profit? Outcasts, the poor, the
crippled. How about Luke's version of Yeshua's anointing? So we read Matthew's mixed with
Mark's. So Luke says that it was a sinful woman that came and anointed. And it says that the
Pharisees were disgusted at her very presence. So he walked into their home and they didn't
 even give any water for his feet and so she sobbed on his feet and washed his feet with her
    hair. How about standing on the side of the line with an adulterous woman while the
religious elite, the righteous ones, stand ready to bring judgment? Where was he? How about
 surrounding himself with disciples that were otherwise considered just a ragamuffin group
   with no credibility? Jesus was partying with the wrong crowd in the first century. Why?
 Because God wanted them at the wedding. Go out and give the invitation to both the good
 and the bad. God's invitation to be with him is not sent out because of our behavior. It's sent
out despite our behavior. The foundation of the gospel message is this. God loves you and he
wants you to be near to him. So God weeds out the people you'd expect to come and instead
goes ahead and invites everybody in. All are asked to come in. Will you come? Will you come?
 Does this mean that the Pharisees and the Sadducees and the religious elite are all barred
from the love of Yeshua while murderers and drunkards and unforgivers and adulterers are
  all allowed to come in? Well, by no means. No. Yeshua continues the story in verse 11. But
   when the king came in to look at the guests, he saw that there was a man who had no
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wedding garment. And he said to him, Friend, what do you call him? Friend, how did you get
    in here without a wedding garment? And he was speechless. Then the king said to the
attendants, bind him hand and foot and cast him into outer darkness. In that place there will
be weeping and gnashing of teeth. It's fascinating because the ones who are kicked out, the
ones who are not near God are in the place of gnashing of teeth and outer darkness. Yeshua
 gives us an image of someone attempting to crash the wedding here. And he's crashing the
 wedding by bringing his sin and rebellion against the kingdom in. Matt, why would you say
 rebellion? Like, what would make you say that? Would the man refuse to wear the wedding
garments at the king's wedding? He didn't wear the appropriate attire. I want you to imagine
 getting an invite. So let's do an invitation to the president's wedding. President Obama has
     daughters. So you get an invite to former President Obama's wedding for one of his
daughters, right? Okay, can you do that? You get an invite in the mail. Nah, a limousine pulls
 up and rings the doorbell and hands it to you. Okay, now I don't care who you are. That is a
prestigious invitation. It's kind of a big deal. Would you go? All expenses paid, first class flight
 for all wedding guests, the best hotels in New York City, limo rides wherever you want to go,
 restaurants that currently have a year-long wait list. Bam, you're in. The tab's on him. Okay.
You're his guest for this celebration while you're in town. You would go, and it would be like a
  wow thing to go to. Now imagine accepting the invitation, and you're going, and you walk
 into the banquet hall wearing cargo shorts, flip-flops, and a t-shirt that says, Make America
Great Again. I don't care what your political background is, that would be inappropriate. That
   would be inappropriate. Because you are a presidential guest to a prestige event, not a
  political event. You were invited to be a guest of the former president of the United States.
  And instead of accepting the invitation, your intention was solely to go in order to make a
 showing of some sort of rebellion. You would be kicked out of the event, would you not? You
would. So I hate to compare the two, but that's kind of along the same lines as the story of the
  king inviting people in. And this man walks in, and he did not follow protocol on purpose.
 When God calls you to experience what true joy and celebration feels like in his presence, it
isn't just a casual event. It isn't just you begrudgingly accepting. It's not a just at all. It's a royal
  occasion. You would take it seriously. You would acquire the appropriate attire. You would
 follow protocol, and you would be honored to be there. Notice what the king calls this man
 when he enters, and he sees that he's disregarding the apparel for the occasion. What's he
call him? Not trespasser, not rebel, not you sinner. Friend, friend, how'd you get in without the
proper attire? The crasher doesn't say, oh, I thought this was appropriate. Oh, I didn't get the
    memo. Oh, I'm so sorry. Oh, will you please forgive me? Let me go. No, he's silent. He's
speechless, stupefied. He's just, he doesn't act like someone who is repentant. No, he acts like
someone who got caught. Friend, what are you doing? He acts like, He acts like someone that
doesn't take the wedding ceremony seriously. So he gets booted. He's not able to experience
the full sense of joy and peace in the presence of God's celebration with the rest of the world.
  God wants the world at the wedding of his son. But the destructive power of sin has to be
checked at the door. Because that's what caused this whole issue to begin with, right? And if
 we will not allow God to cast the sin out from us, we must be cast out with our sin. You can't
  bring it with you. You can't just hide it. You can't just forget about it. You can't just snuff it
 down. Yeshua constantly fellowshiped with sinners and traitors and outcasts. He did. But he
 also continually called them to repentance. The lawless needs God's mercy just as much as
the legalists. So here we have the religious who don't want to come into the party, recapping,
 and we have pagans and sinners that want to bring their sin into the party. God wants you
 there. God wants you at the party, but your old clothing of sin and blunders and selfishness
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and rebellion, they must be checked at the door. Repentance produces mercy, and mercy
washes our dirty clothes as white through the blood of the Lamb. God gives out free wedding
garments, in other words. You simply have to ask and accept. So we're invited in, but we must
allow God to outfit us for the event. Okay, Matt, what does that have to do with Judas? Judas
 fit in. Judas was able to get away with crashing the party. He prayed the right way. He ate
  kosher the right way. He kept the Sabbath the right way. He fit in on all appearances. He
  appeared to help the poor the right way. He prayed for healing the right way. He cast out
 demons the right way. He appeared like a follower of Yeshua the right way. But deep down,
 he never checked his sin at the door. John says that Judas would frequently steal from the
money bag. Secret sin. Judas kept his sin and tried to crash the banquet of Jesus. How do we
have empathy for Judas? How do we have empathy for this man? Well, that can be explored
with one simple question. What sin have you decided to try to sneak into the wedding? After
   all these years of following Yeshua, doing all the right things, saying all the right things,
presenting yourself in just the right way, what sin have you tried to sneak through the door?
What sin have you refused to deal with? What sin do you cover up in your mind? It's not that
 bad. It's not that bad. What sin? Welcome to empathizing with Judas. Because sin allowed
 Judas to let his defenses down. Sin allowed Judas to give in. Sin allowed Satan to enter into
 his heart. And Judas wasn't prepared to even reject it. Sin isn't allowed at the party because
 Satan isn't allowed at the party. All the people you wouldn't expect get the invitation to the
wedding. All the people you wouldn't expect have a seat at the table. And all the people you
  would expect to be there refused. God's kingdom breaks the mold. It forces itself onto the
world and exposing the hearts of man. Some of the most religious, God-loving mentors I know
 sang praises every week, prayed with me, taught the word to me in boldness. I know many
that have turned their backs on God. Them, the leaders, turn their backs on the kingdom. And
  some of the most unlikely people I've come across, friends I have, Those who you wouldn't
  think would hold the scope to what a Yeshua, Jesus follower would look like, guess what?
They're the ones who have a passion burning within them, not to just look a certain way, but
  actually do certain things in their life for the sake of pouring out God's love in the world. I
  know more people that come from that background, willing to sacrifice everything just to
 show others what that love looks like, and not just sit in a pew and wear a tie. Why is it that
      that seems to be a pattern? Why is it that we see people coming from such harsh
backgrounds, moving forward, becoming... I mean, today's thugs become tomorrow's pastors.
     Why is this a thing? Well, because they understand the value of the invitation. They
  understand. I'm sure the disciples were shocked when Judas betrayed Yeshua, the closest
friends of Jesus. Years spending night and day together fighting the forces of darkness in the
world and showing the light of God, showing the essence of the banquet. Judas was a part of
the Jesus tribe. He was central to that Christian community. And I'm also sure that the early
church was pretty shocked when they heard about a man named Paul was now preaching
 the gospel, rising up with the boldness and the burning fire within his own heart to tell the
world about what forgiveness looks like. What just one encounter with a savior, the man who
used to hunt down Christians to have them killed, the man who tore families apart, the man
 who caused tribulation for the saints. Now a passionate church planner who wrote most of
    the New Testament that is in your Bible. Those who sit in the pew next to you, don't be
   mistaken, they haven't arrived. How do I know this? Because I know that we're all on a
  common journey towards the same destination. We're all still on the journey, running the
 race. And I also know that every God-hating, pagan-celebrating, anti-God-shouting, hateful
person that we feel is just too far away from God's grace, every one of them has a seat at the
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table. Every one of them has the potential to pull that chair out and sit down. Their seat already has a name tag on it. It's just waiting for them to come and sit down. We're called to cling to Yeshua and hold everything else in our lives very loosely. Our wants, our passions, our opinions, our judgments. We run to Him. That's our journey and that's our destination. So I don't know where you're at today. And worship team, you guys can come up. I don't know where you're at today. I don't know where you're at on your journey. Running into the arms of the Savior. But I would encourage you to keep running no matter where you're at today. Don't stop. Don't become stagnant. Cast off whatever is slowing you down or preventing you from walking forward. Judas got stopped. And please stand as we conclude services. We conclude services here the same way that we enter into with worship and praise. And maybe that's you today. I don't know. Maybe you find yourself trying to silence a life or a past today. or a sin in your life just so you can fit in to the people around you but you find yourself too afraid to extinguish it completely you find yourself too comfortable with the thing that is weighing you down and you struggle to run in the mercy of god frequently guys you can make a declaration today and let it go you can say god i don't want it to hold me down any longer god i want you to be my goal i want to commit all of me to you and maybe you've never done that before Maybe you've never fully committed to God's consuming mercy. As we sing here, as we worship together about that very thing, I want to let you know that we have a prayer team available off to the sides. And these are people that will go, they won't go ahead of you on behalf. Before God, they will walk beside you to walk before God. They will support you, they will petition with you, and they will pray for you. And I encourage you to take advantage of that today. Alvina Malkeinu, our Father, our King, Father, we thank you for this time together. We ask that you would continue to show us the things in our life that are getting in the way of you, that we can run as fast as possible into the arms of mercy. We thank you, Father, in the name of Yeshua, we pray. Amen. Shalom, I'm Matthew Vanderels and I hope you enjoyed this message. Founded in Truth exists to build a community that bears the image of God and lives the redeemed life only Yeshua gives. If this message impacted you or if this ministry has been a blessing to you, we would love to hear from you. Send us a message through our contact form on our website and let us know how God has used this ministry to edify your faith and relationship with Him. Don't forget to subscribe by clicking here. And if you'd like to donate to this ministry and be a part of what God is doing through it, you can donate through our website at www.foundingitruth.com or by clicking here. We thank you for your continued support and we look forward to next time. Shalom.

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