

When He came near the place where the road goes down the Mount of Olives, the whole crowd of disciples began joyfully to praise God in loud voices for all the miracles they had seen: "Blessed is the king who comes in the name of the Lord! Peace in heaven and glory in the highest!" Some of the Pharisees in the crowd said to Jesus, "Teacher, rebuke your disciples!" "I tell you," He replied, "if they keep quiet, the stones will cry out." As He approached Jerusalem and saw the city, He wept over it and said, "If you, even you, had only known on this day what would bring you peace—but now it is hidden from your eyes."

Luke 19:37-42

Oh, that our eyes may be open! May we see you rightly, Jesus. Let us join with the heavenly realm declaring your worthy entry. Imagine the scene, just hours before His betrayal – the King of kings, worthy of all honor and glory and praise – fulfilling prophecy from Zechariah 9:9, "Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion! Shout, O daughter of Jerusalem! Behold, your King is coming to you; He is just and having salvation, lowly and riding on a donkey, a colt, the foal of a donkey."

Saints! Read the books of the prophets in the Bible! Learn of the declarations of the coming King. Just as He made the triumphal entry in the midst of the people and the Pharisees, He is going to do it again! Are your eyes open?! Can you see? Do you seek Him only for what He can do for you or do you seek Him for who He is? Do you know the signs of which to seek? He is such a merciful God. We do not need to guess, He has given us His Word; He is the Word. What kind of a God is this? So lowly, so humble, so obedient to His Father. Oh, that we may be like Him.

Jesus, we see the joy of the people welcoming you into the city. The answer to all of the cries of the people of the ages, and yet, they didn't see you! Forgive us, Lord. Forgive us, for all of the times you were there and we did not see You. Let us not be so distracted by the world, that in your mercy, you hide your glory from our eyes because it is too holy.

Prepare our hearts, Lord! May we declare at your return, 'Blessed is the King who comes in the Name of the Lord!' You are the King of kings and the Name above all names. There is no one like you, Jesus. You are beautiful and majestic. You are worthy of full dedication and sacrifice. We welcome you. We cry out for you. Come, Lord Jesus. Maranatha!

In Zechariah you speak over your people Israel, "Thus says the Lord of hosts: 'In those days ten men from every language of the nations shall grasp the sleeve of a Jewish man, saying, "Let us go with you, for we have heard that God is with you." ' " (Zechariah 8:23). We speak over you, Israel, your eyes shall be open and you shall see your coming King upon His return. He will enter triumphantly once again into the Holy City, and you will cry out to your risen Savior! Your hearts will turn to your King and the nations will follow you to the hem of His garments. This is a coming reality. It has been spoken, it shall come to pass! Saints, don't miss the weight of this season. We are moving into Holy Week, the time of remembrance of Jesus' sacrifice. Prepare yourselves. He is worthy of our clean hands and pure hearts.