

A DEVOTIONAL SERIES ON THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO JOHN ABOUT JESUS CHRIST

JESUS KEEPS HIS PROMISES

John 10:27-28 “My sheep listen to my voice; I know them, and they follow me. I give them eternal life, and they shall never perish; no one will snatch them out of my hand.”

Promises! Promises are easy to make, but hard to keep. How many promises have you made with full commitment to keep them only to find in the end you fail to keep them? As much as you desire to keep your promises you often fail because of unforeseen circumstances, your desire far exceeded your ability, or the one to whom you gave your promise decided they did not want what you promised.

Here in verses 27 and 28, Jesus makes a promise to you. I say, to you, because by virtue of the Holy Spirit working faith in your heart through the Sacrament of Holy Baptism and the power of the Gospel you are Jesus’ lamb. His promises in these two verses are directed specifically to you. You have been incorporated into the “flock” of Jesus’ lambs. You are included in Jesus’ words, “My sheep listen to My voice.”

Therefore, when Jesus promises you, “I give them eternal life, and they shall never perish; no one will snatch them out of my hand,” you have assurance this promise will be kept. Unlike us human beings not always keeping the promises we make, Jesus always keeps His word. What He said He would do, He does!

Jesus’ promise of eternal life and no one being able to take you away from Him was signed, sealed and delivered on Good Friday and Easter morning. Through His death and resurrection, He has “purchased and won you from, sin, death and the power of the Devil” (Luther) and through Him your heavenly Father has adopted you into His heavenly family.

“No one,” Jesus says, “can snatch you out of His hands.” (verse 28) No one can take His promise away from you. No one can separate you from the love of God because you are a precious lamb, a member of Jesus’ flock. (Romans 8:39)

Prayer: Thank you Jesus for keep Your promises.

Jesus, lead Thou on Till our rest is won; And although the way be cheerless
We will follow calm and fearless. Guide us by Thy hand To our father-land.

If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let not faithless fears o'ertake us;
Let not faith and hope forsake us; For Through many_a woe, To our home
we go.

When we seek relief From a long-felt grief, When temptations come alluring,
Make us patient and enduring. Show us that bright shore Where we weep no
more.

Jesus, lead Thou on Till our rest is won. Heav'nly leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us, Till we safely stand In our father-land.
(LSB 718)