

Mark 5:25-34 — "Jesus Heals & Saves the Bleeding Woman!"

What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!

What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!

O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry everything to God in prayer! (Joe Scriven)

Background to Mark 5:25-34 —

- All of this in Mark 5, in these accounts: Jesus comes into contact with

1. **Unclean Demons (1-20)**
2. **Unclean Corpse (21-24, 35-43)**
3. **Unclean Blood (25-34)**

all of which are defiling and contaminating.

- **Now we come to a story that is sandwiched in between another story of Jairus.**

A. Desperation of Jairus

>>> **B. interruption of bleeding woman**

A. Resurrection of Jairus' daughter

[often in Jewish writing, the middle section is prominent/heightened emphasis]

During this interruption with Jairus, **GOD WAS UP TO IMMENSE GOOD!**

I. THOROUGH LOSS! (25-28)

Mark's elaborate description of the woman, consisting of seven clauses (vv. 25–27) forms the longest single sentence in his Gospel. This serves to highlight Mark's clear emphasis on her desperate condition and her ritual uncleanness.

Luke, who himself was a Doctor, mentioned that "she could not be healed by anyone" (Luke 8.43ff)

Don't forget! **SIN ALWAYS PROMISES BUT NEVER DELIVERS.** It makes you unclean, unholy, unrighteous, and unraveled. The woman is probably unmarried; and probably without children.

A woman with **thorough loss** - found the Savior to be available & merciful!

II. THOROUGH LIFE! (29-34)

v.30 - Jesus turned to see *the woman* who touched him.

v.33 - She was fearful/trembling (v.33 - she knew what had happened to her)

v.34 - Jesus' response to her is tenderly warm and affectionate: "Daughter..." (the only time in the gospels when Jesus addresses a woman like this).

Jesus in much grace & compassion restored her:

- (1) Physically - in her body;
- (2) Socially - with her community;
- (3) Spiritually - with her Lord

Heal us, Immanuel, here we are, Waiting to feel thy touch;
Deep-wounded souls to thee repair, And, Saviour, we are such.

She, too, who touched thee in the pain, And healing she received,
Was answered, "Daughter, go in peace; Thy faith hath made thee whole."

Like her, with hopes and fears we come, To touch thee, if we may;
O send us not despairing home; Send none unhealed away.

— William Cowper

"Satan trembles, when he sees the weakest Saint upon his knees." (William Cowper)

BE STILL MY SOUL

1 Be still, my soul! for God is on your side;
bear patiently the cross of grief or pain:
leave to your God to order and provide,
who through all changes faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul! your best, your heav'nly Friend
through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

3 Be still, my soul! the hour is hastening on
when we shall be forever in God's peace;
when disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
love's joys restored, our strivings all shall cease.
Be still my soul! when change and tears are past,
all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

2 Be still, my soul! for God will undertake
to guide the future surely as the past.
Your hope, your confidence, let nothing shake;
all now mysterious shall be clear at last.
Be still, my soul! the waves and winds still know
the voice that calmed their fury long ago.

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

1 How firm a foundation, you saints of the Lord,
is laid for your faith in his excellent Word!
What more can he say than to you he has said,
to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

4 "When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie,
my grace, all sufficient, shall be your supply.
The flames shall not hurt you. I only design
your dross to consume, and your gold to refine.

2 "Fear not, I am with you; O be not dismayed,
for I am your God, and will still give you aid.
I'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand,
upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

5 "The soul that on Jesus still leans for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to its foes.
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"

3 "When through the deep waters I call you to go,
the rivers of sorrow shall not overflow,
for I will be with you, your troubles to bless,
and sanctify to you the deepest distress.