



“Her Sins, Which Are Many”

We do not know her name. All we know of her is that she was a woman of many sins. Somewhere, somehow she had heard of Jesus of Nazareth, perhaps even heard him teach the gospel of faith, repentance, and baptism, and within her soul was kindled a flame of faith and pure love that drove her to seek him out. No one else could help her as he could

Jesus sat at meat in the home of Simon the Pharisee. Through the open door she could see him. Conscious of her own unworthiness, but moved by the Holy Ghost and a desire for forgiveness she entered the room and fell at his feet, weeping. With that profusion of tears she washed the Master’s feet and wiped them with the hairs of her head. She then took ointment and with profound respect and devotion, anointed Jesus’s feet.

He understood perfectly her repentance and let her proceed. How wonderful it must have been to hear Jesus speak to the self-righteous Simon in defense of her actions, and know that he comprehended what was in her heart. But then, imagine the indescribable joy she must have felt when Jesus said, “Thy sins are forgiven....Thy faith hath saved thee. Go in peace.”

Remember that time when your soul was likewise wounded, stricken with guilt and shame, and you felt so unworthy, and He took it away? Your hopeless agony of soul was replaced with joy and hope.

This is the Christ—the gift of a Redeemer who came to set the prisoners free.

