

Sermon ~ Sunday, August 23, 2020 by Pastor D. Benoit www.magnoliambcbmt.org

Text: Luke 19: 2a, 5, 10

KJV – “...*there was* a man named Zacchaeus ... And when **JESUS** came to the place, **HE** looked up, and saw him, and said unto him, Zacchaeus, make haste, and come down; for today I must abide at thy house. For *The Son of man* is come to seek and to save that which was lost.”

Title: “YOU Know My Name!”

What do you believe? What do you know about you? Are you living up to your *Name*? The *Name*, Zacchaeus, means “*righteous one*.” But the context (Luke 19: 1-10) tells a different story. It tells **The Truth** about Zacchaeus. {We all were *Named* by birth, or shortly thereafter. Chosen either because our parent(s) personally like it, or, it was the tradition ‘carrying on’ of your Daddy’s or Family *Name*. Someone said, Dwight means devotee, determined, worker, intense, good-worker, hard-worker. Well, What, does **GOD** say? What does **JESUS** *Know*?

“YOU Know My Name!”

This text (Luke 19: 1-10) speaks of **WHO JESUS** really *is*... **GOD, WHO** brings *Salvation*; **GOD is The AUTHOR of Salvation** come, in **JESUS CHRIST**. **GOD is not** as most imagine **HIM**: far off in space somewhere; some disinterested, uncaring, *Person*; some loving indulgent *Grandfather* of the human race; **GOD is not** this *Supreme Judge* hovering over us to punish us when we do wrong. **GOD in JESUS CHRIST, is our Salvation...**

Salvation, soteria (so-tay-ree’-ah) is **GOD’S rescue**, which delivers believers out of destruction and into **HIS safety**.

Salvation comes from **GOD’S “Kindness”** (*chrestotes*), **GOD’S goodness, graciousness**. It’s in **GOD’S nature**. **HE** could do nothing else but *save us*.

Salvation comes from **GOD’S “Love”** (*philanthropia*), that is, **GOD’S Love** reaches out toward mankind. **GOD** has a deep-seated affection for mankind and **HE** has showered **HIS** affection upon mankind by showing **HIS desire to save**.

Salvation does not come by *good works*. No one can *earn* righteousness by *good works*. No person can be *good enough* or *do enough good* to make **GOD** accept him or her.

Salvation comes from **GOD’S “Mercy”** (*eleon*), **compassion, kindness**. **HIS desire** to succor, to tenderly draw us to **HIMSELF** and to care for us. **Mercy** see the ‘*need*’ and, **Mercy** being able, ‘*meets that need*.’ **GOD has Mercy** upon us and provides the way for us to be *saved*.

“YOU Know My Name!”

Having journeyed down the East side of the Jordan River, **JESUS** *crossed* the River at the City of Jericho, sixteen miles East of Jerusalem. This chief tax collector, Zacchaeus, *heard* that **JESUS** *had come*. **JESUS** had become known as a '*friend of tax collectors and sinners*' (Matthew 11: 19), and Zacchaeus was curious to see **HIM**.

The man, Zacchaeus *became a child*... 'the man *ran*' ... this wealthy government official was filled with '*curiosity and simplicity*'—running down the street, *wandering*, Why the big crowd? **WHO is this **JESUS of Nazareth****? What am I missing? I could use a Friend! *Like a child, he climbs a tree!* {**JESUS** did say, "Whosoever shall not receive **The KINGdom of GOD** like a little child shall in no way enter therein. (Luke 18: 17)}

The man, *seeking to see **JESUS*** (Luke 19: 3), became the founded (Luke 19: 10). *The lost sinner does not seek **The SAVIOR*** (Romans 3: 11, "...there is none that seeth after GOD.")

"And when **JESUS** came to the place, **HE** *looked up*, and *saw* him, and said unto him, Zacchaeus, make haste, and *come down*; for today I must abide at thy house."

Note: this was a 'Personal Call'... **JESUS WHO is GOD**, called "Zacchaeus". Can't you hear Zacchaeus with a shocked look on his face, '**HE** called my *Name*'; '**HE** is calling me'; '**The LORD **JESUS CHRIST**** is speaking to me'; 'No need to look around, I'm *up here, out on this limb*, and **HIS** calling my **Name** is as if, **HE** *knows all about me*'...

"Zacchaeus" – **JESUS** *called his Name*; no one else in that crowd answered *but* Zacchaeus... **The Gospel** when truly preached, is as a '*sharpshooter*', covering its target with *bullets of GRACE*.

"Zacchaeus" – **JESUS** *called his Name*; the *blessed bullet of **The Gospel*** may find its billet in the very center of your heart, and bring you *down* at **The Feet of **JESUS**** as a weeping penitent. **The LORD** *knew* that was the *Name* of the man up the sycamore tree; **HE** also *knows* your *Name*, (**HE** *knew my Name*) and *our character*; and when **HE** means to call you, **HE** will hold your photograph up, and make you say, 'Yes, that is my portrait'; there is nobody else exactly like that.

Salvation is a speedy Blessing... It can come to you in a *day*; no, it can take possession of your heart in a *single moment*; a *flash* and it's done. The moment that **GOD'S GRACE** enters your soul, you who was *graceless* becomes *gracious*.

Salvation is a discernible Blessing... **CHRIST** *saw* it. Zacchaeus could too. And **The Fruit** of it was soon seen by those who were in the house with him. Don't suppose that a man can be *saved* and knows nothing about the great change that has been wrought in him.

Salvation is a perfect Blessing... yesterday, Zacchaeus did not see **JESUS**. Half an hour ago, he was running and climbing a tree, with no hope but to get *a sight of **JESUS***; and *now*, he is *saved*. 'Yes,' says **CHRIST**, "this day is *salvation* comes to this house." From the moment **JESUS** called Zacchaeus' *Name*; to the moment **JESUS** crossed the threshold of Zacchaeus house, his *sin(s)* were forgiven him, his *heart* was renewed, his *spirit* was changed, and he was a *saved* man.

Salvation is a containing Blessing... *Salvation is* like a big Box that comes to your house. As you open it, and take out first one thing and then another. You think that's all. But no, keep looking, there is more. What a *boxful Salvation is!* You have no idea what there is in it, not only pardon for *sin(s)*, but justifying righteousness; not only that, but regeneration, a new heart, and a right spirit; not only that, but sanctification, adoption, acceptance, power to pray, preservation, perseverance, victory; yea, we are to be more than conquerors through **HIM** that hath loved us.

Salvation is a spreading Blessing... for *Salvation* had come to Zacchaeus house—not, to him only; but to his wife, his children, and his servants (associates, friends, strangers).

Salvation is an abiding Blessing. I never read it anywhere, that Zacchaeus, or anyone else, *Salvation* went away. If *Salvation* comes to a man, it comes to stay, as **CHRIST** said to Zacchaeus, "I must abide at thy house." I can never believe in a man being *saved* for a time, and then *falling from grace*, and having to begin all over again. If he does not hold on his way to the end, it is still clear, "And **JESUS** said unto him, This day is *salvation* come to this house..." (Luke 19: 9).

{A man may be born again once, but he cannot be born again, and again, and again, and again, and again, and again. That cannot be; when *The Work of Regeneration* is done once, it is done for ever. *Are else*, Calvary's Cross would still be standing; darkness would prevail over **The Light**; *sin(s)* power to separates us from **GOD'S Love**, would be victorious; **JESUS** would still be in the grave; **JESUS'** sacrifice would offer no forgiveness of *sin(s)*; **JESUS** would be just another human being, guilty before an **JUST GOD**; No Atonement; No Justification; No Salvation; No Sanctification; No Glorification... **GOD FORBID...**}

What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought
Since **JESUS** came into my heart;
I have light in my soul for which long I have sought,
Since **JESUS** came into my heart.

Since **JESUS** came into my heart,
Since **JESUS** came into my heart; Floods of joy o'er my soul
Like the sea billows roll, Since **JESUS** came into my heart.

"YOU Know my Name"

HE knows my *Name*! Yes, **HE** knows my *Name*!
HE knows my *Name*! Yes, **HE** knows my *Name*!
And oh, how **HE** walks with me. Yes, oh, how **HE** talks with me;
And oh, how **HE** tells me, that I am **HIS** own.

YOU know my *Name*! **YOU** know my *Name*!
YOU know my *Name*! **YOU** know my *Name*!
And oh, how **YOU** comfort me. And oh, how **YOU** counsel me;
Yet, it still amazes me, that I am **YOUR** Friend.

So now, I pour out my heart to **YOU**!
Here in **YOUR Presence**, I am made new. So now, I pour out my heart to **YOU**;
Here in **YOUR Presence**, I am made new.

And **YOU** know my *Name*! And **YOU** know my *Name*!
YOU know my *Name*! **YOU** know my *Name*!
And oh, how **HE** walks with me. Yes, oh, how **HE** talks with me;
And oh, how **HE** tells me, that I am **HIS** own.

GOD, YOU know me. So, I trust **YOU** with my Life, yeah
No fire can burn me; No battle can turn me;
No mountain can stop me; 'Cause **YOU** hold my hand.
And I'm walking in **YOUR Victory**; 'Cause **YOUR** power is within me.
No giant can defeat me; 'Cause **YOU** hold my hand.
No fire can burn me; No battle can turn me.
No mountain can stop me; 'Cause **YOU** hold my hand.

YOU hold my hand (**YOU** hold my hand)
I don't have to be afraid, no (**YOU** hold my hand)
I don't have to be afraid, no (**YOU** hold my hand)
YOU hold my hand (**YOU** hold my hand)
YOU hold my hand (**YOU** hold my hand)
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh (**YOU** hold my hand)
YOU hold my hand (**YOU** hold my hand)
YOU hold my hand (**YOU** hold my hand)

HE knows my *Name*! Yes, **HE** knows my *Name*!
HE knows my *Name*! Yes, **HE** knows my *Name*!
And oh, how **HE** walks with me. Yes, oh, how **HE** talks with me;
And oh, how **HE** tells me, that I am **HIS** own.

By Brenton Brown/Tasha Cobbs Leonard