

*A Word in Season Devotional Guide*

*April 1*

*John 13:3-17*

*“Jesus, knowing that the Father had given all things into His hands, and that He had come from God and was going to God, rose from supper and laid aside His garments, took a towel and girded Himself. After that, He poured water into a basin and began to wash the disciples’ feet, and to wipe them with the towel with which He was girded. Then He came to Simon Peter. And Peter said to Him, “Lord, are You washing my feet?” Jesus answered and said to him, “What I am doing you do not understand now, but you will know after this.” Peter said to Him, “You shall never wash my feet!” Jesus answered him, “If I do not wash you, you have no part with Me.” Simon Peter said to Him, “Lord, not my feet only, but also my hands and my head!” Jesus said to him, “He who is bathed needs only to wash his feet, but is completely clean; and you are clean, but not all of you.” For He knew who would betray Him; therefore He said, “You are not all clean.” So when He had washed their feet, taken His garments, and sat down again, He said to them, “Do you know what I have done to you? “You call me Teacher and Lord, and you say well, for so I am. “If I then, your Lord and Teacher, have washed your feet, you also ought to wash one another’s feet. “For I have given you an example, that you should do as I have done to you. “Most assuredly, I say to you, a servant is not greater than his master; nor is he who is sent greater than he who sent him. “If you know these things, blessed are you if you do them.”*

Father’s Letter:

Dear Friends

A few weeks ago my daughter asked me a very revealing question. "Daddy," she said, "Is God dead?" "No dear," I replied, "Why do you ask?" "Because I never hear you talking to Him," she replied. I then realized my oversight. Although I sent her to Sunday School every week, I was my daughter's greatest teacher. My attitudes, my conduct, my values were being implanted into her life, and I had left God out.

Minutes later, I found myself in the den, my daughter's Bible opened in my lap. My eyes fell upon these words "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." I remembered how my father explained so often that I was a sinner and couldn't save myself; how that God in heaven loved me so much He sent His Son Jesus to die on the cross for my sin. I remembered my father's last words to me "Son, if you never receive Christ, I'll never see you in heaven."

Right there in that den, I bowed my head and asked Christ to come into my heart, to save me from my sin, and help me have the right influence on my daughter. Today, our family goes to church together, studies God's Word together, prays together. My daughter knows that God is alive because He lives within my heart.

Signed - "Concerned Christian"

P.S. Is there a famine or a feast of living faith in your home?

*What is my response:*

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