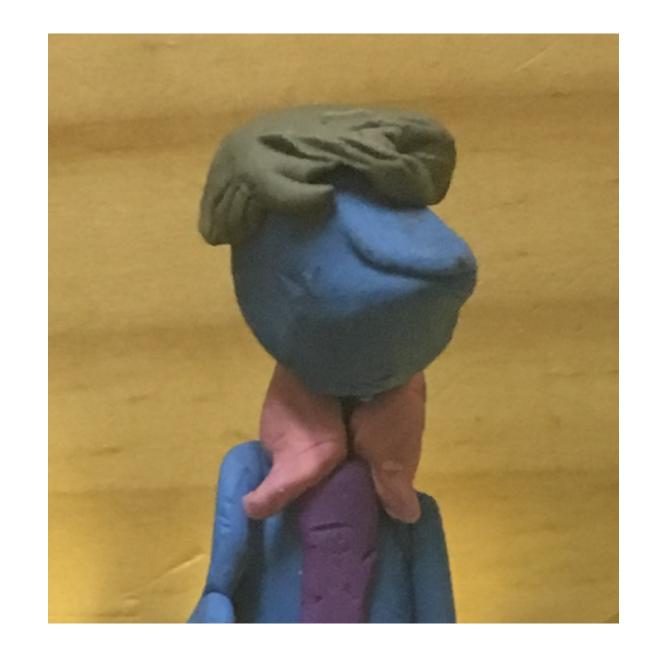
Put your finger on your nose Give it a wriggle Practice sniffing What can you smell?

In our story today there are lots of smells.
Let's have a sniff around!





A whiff and a sniff The house of the leader He's a rule reader A Rule Reader leader And today – a Jesus feeder He's a good rule reader He always reads the rules right Here are some of his rules:



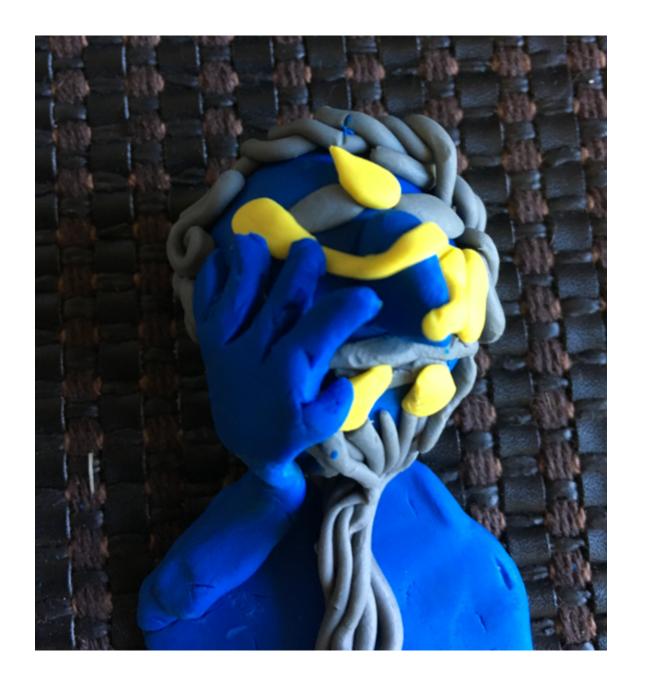
Rule #1 When visitors arrive – announce their names



Rule #2 Feet must be washed when entering a house



Rule #3 Use oil to smooth your skin and make it soft after being in the sun





Rule #4 Greet your visitors with a kiss on the cheek and hug



Rule #5 Don't be smelly



Rule #6 Be friends with good people who make you look good



Rule #7 Don't touch a woman who isn't in your family, or let her touch you



Rule #8 Always agree with your host



Sniff! Sniff! What's that smell? mmmmmmm. Something roasting in the kitchen. Somebody's coming to dinner. All of the Rule-Reader's Rule-Reading friends. Everyone important the Rule Reader knows.



Knock knock
Who's at the door?
Everybody!
The Rule Reader makes
a grand announcement
"Here are all my
beautiful
Rule Reading friends"

That's Rule #1
When visitors arrive –
announce their names



Sniff! Sniff!
What's that smell?
Eeeewwwww!!!!
All the visitors
coming for dinner
have stinky feet
Unforgiveable!



Snap snap The Rule Reader who owns the house Clicks his fingers His slave comes running with a bowl and a towel And washes the icky-sticky, smelly-sweaty Feet of the visitors. "Welcome my beautiful friends" Says the Rule Reader "are you feeling fresh?"

That's Rule #2
Feet must be washed
when entering a house



Sniff sniff What's that smell? A slave comes running with a jar of sweet oil And pours a little for each guest To rub on their faces and soothe their dry skin after the scorch of the sun outside. "Welcome my beautiful friends!" Says the Rule Reader "Are you feeling relaxed?"

That's Rule #3
Use oil to smooth your skin
and make it soft after being in the
sun



Kiss kiss The Rule Reader Kisses the cheeks of all his visitors With a gleaming smile and a hearty hello He hugs everyone. Welcome my beautiful friends Are you feeling fabulous?

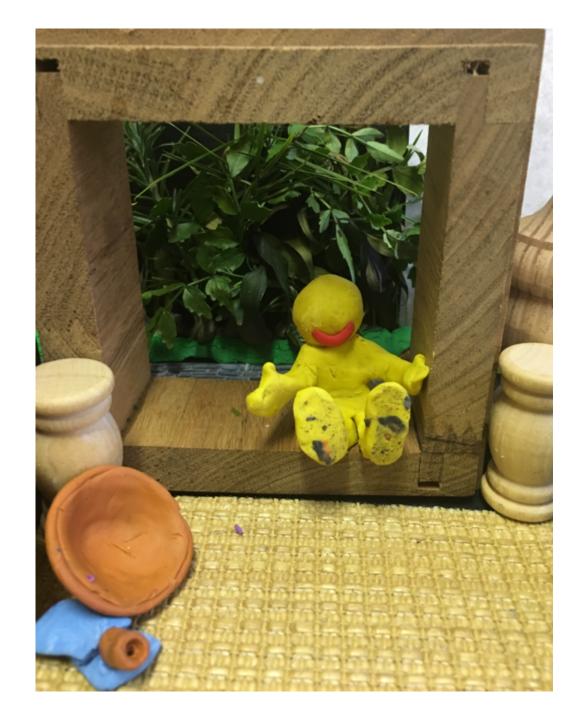
That's Rule #4
Greet your visitors with a kiss on the cheek and hug



Everyone is feeling fabulous
And friendly
And the wine is flowing
And the food is fantastic

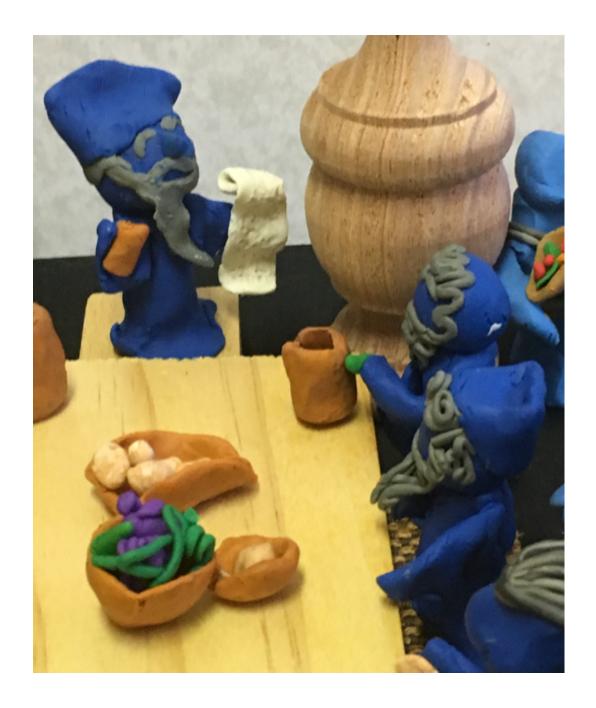


Knock knock Who's at the door now? Jesus is here!



Sniff! Sniff!
What's that smell?
Eeeewwwww!!!!
Jesus has
stinky feet too.
Unforgiveable!

That's breaking Rule #5 Don't be smelly



Sniff! Sniff!
The Rule Reader
who owns the house
Sticks his nose
in the air
And continues
talking with his
fabulous friends



He doesn't announce that Jesus has arrived He doesn't call the slave to wash Jesus' feet Or pour oil for Jesus' face Or kiss Jesus' cheek or hug Jesus Or greet him with a wide gleaming smile Like all his other Fabulous friends. What a rude rule reader. Unforgiveable!

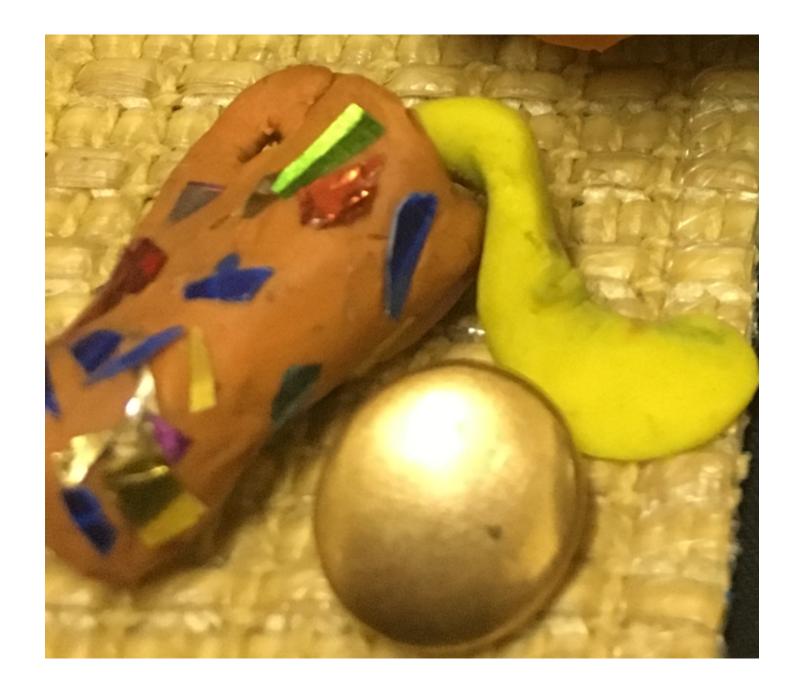
Rules 1, 2, 3, 4 all broken!



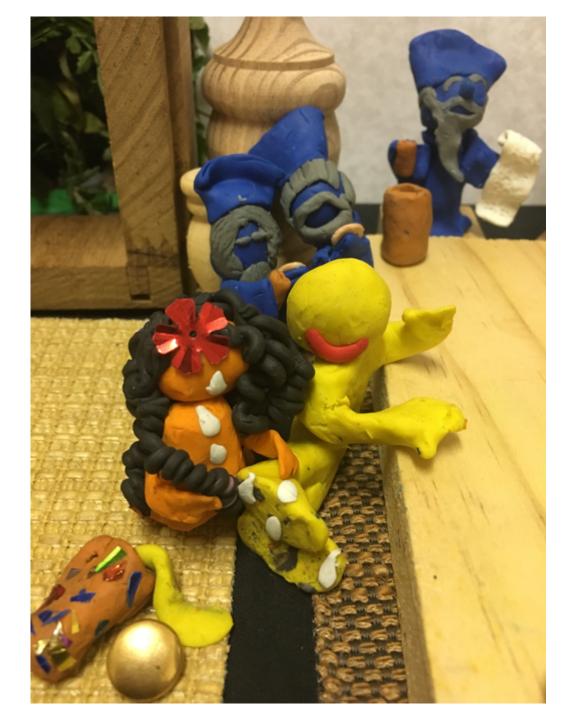
Sniff! Sniff! Dinner is served So many delicious smells The rule reader sits at the top of the table Right in the middle The Centre of attention All his fabulous friends around him And Jesus.



Shhh shhh Without a knock knock Without grand announcements Without slaves hurrying with water or oil Without a greeting Someone arrives at the house She washes her own feet She's brought her own oil She moves quietly around behind the men eating.



Sniff! Sniff!
What's that smell?
Beautiful perfume
Strong and sweet
Mixed in soothing
oil.

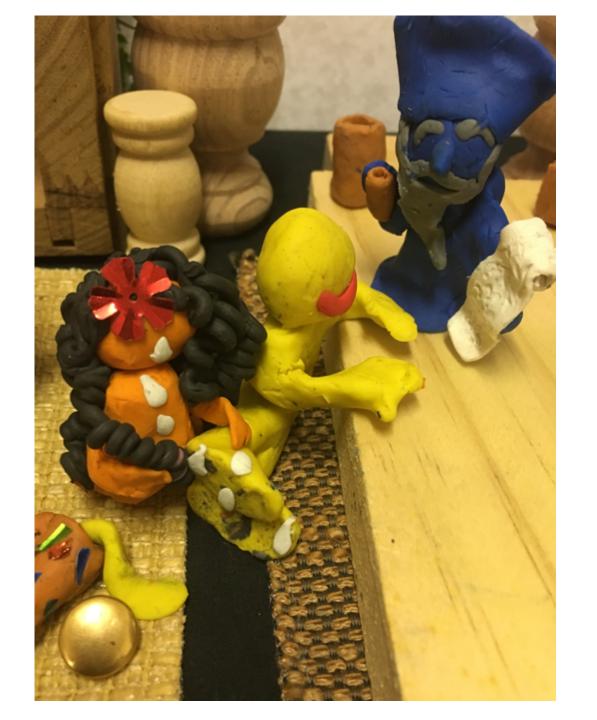


The woman kneels down by Jesus feet She cries and cries Her tears fall onto Jesus icky-sticky, smelly-sweaty feet and she washes them wiping them with her long hair And she pours out the oil from the jar And softly rubs it into Jesus feet, and she kisses them!



Tch! Tch! The Rule Reader is watching Watching the woman wash Jesus feet pour out soothing oil Kiss him She is following all the rules the Rule Reader rudely broke when Jesus arrived.

But then the Rule reader thinks "Look at the rule they are breaking!"



Rule #6 Don't touch a woman who isn't in your family, or let her touch you

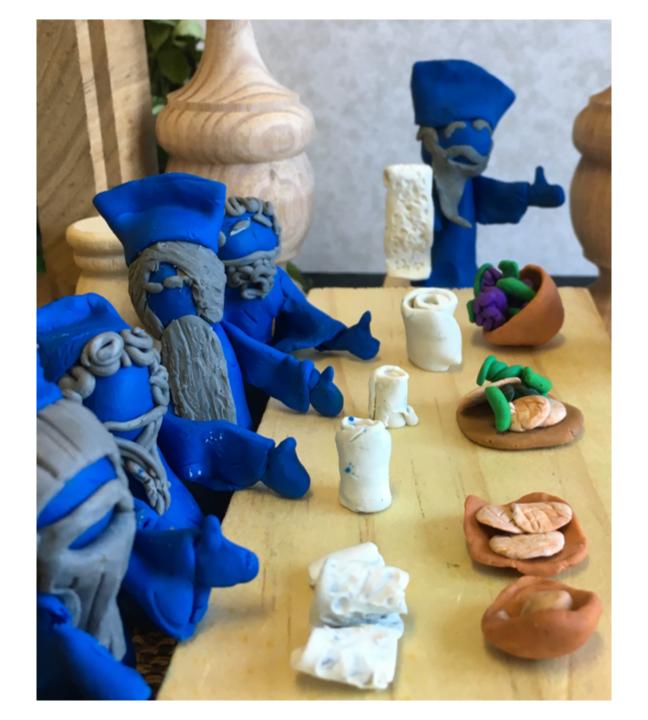
(*cough* *cough*) The Rule Reader says to Jesus "What kind of a prophet are you? If you were any kind of rulekeeper you'd know The rules this woman is breaking now And all the rules she's broken before."



Jesus looked at the Rule-Reader "And what kind of Rule-Reader are you? When I arrived, you broke rule 1, 2, 3 and 4.



And now this woman is doing all of those things right."



The Rule Reader grew red and rude with anger "But she's a rule breaker! Everyone knows it."

And all of the Rule breaker's fabulous friends with fresh feet nodded.

Rule #7 Always agree with your host.



Sniff sniff
The woman was
still crying

Sniff sniff
The smell of the perfume filled the room

Jesus looks at the Rule-Reader and his fabulous friends



"Here's a story:
Imagine a rich man, richer than you.
Two of his workers owe him money.
One owed 50 coins
One owed 500 coins
Neither could pay.



The rich man says to them both 'I am rich, you cannot pay. I don't need your money. I will let it go.'



Now which of these workers will love the rich man more?"

The Rule Reader knows the answer.
"The one who owed more coins."



"Yes." Says Jesus. "The person who knows how much they have been given loves much. You think you are rich and right and respectable. You think you are important and impressive.



This woman knows she has been given everything she has ever had And forgiven for everything she has ever done. Every rule she has ever broken. She knows that God's love pours over her, like these tears And washes away her wrongs She knows that God's love pours over her like this perfume, And soothes her sorrows. She knows that this is more important than knowing the right rules."



The Rule Reader has nothing to say. Jesus says to the woman "Thankyou for the beautiful thing you have done. Go in Peace"

Go in Peace" And she does.